

# The Hartford Republican.

Fine Job Work.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY

Subscription \$1 per Year

VOL. XXVI.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1913.

No. 9

## MILITANTS TAKE RIFLE PRACTICE

May Mean War With  
Authorities.

Official Hated by Women Has  
His House Guarded Against  
Neighbors.

London, Sept. 1.—A rifle range is the latest acquisition of the militant suffragettes.

The location is kept a close secret, but an official of the Woman's Social and Political Union has admitted its existence and stated that the range was in use every day by members of the organization, who are rapidly becoming expert shots.

This week's issue of the Suffragette, the official organ of the W. S. U., contains an advertisement offering to teach women to shoot straight. The official who gave the information in regard to the rifle range said that the militants were preparing for the next repressive step of the Government, which they fear will be the use of the recently enacted Mental Deficiency Bill to confine the suffragette leaders in asylums where they will not be amenable to the usual court procedures.

If any of the leaders are confined under the new act, the official in question declared, the resolution not to endanger human life would be rescinded and the skill acquired at the butt would be brought into play.

Home Secretary Reginald McKenna, the best hated of the Cabinet Ministers, because his department has been responsible for the forcible feeding of suffragettes and the enforcement of the Cat and Mouse Act, is living in a house almost surrounded by the homes of militant agitators.

Mrs. Emily K. Marshall, whose record for acts of violence is well known, recently moved into a house adjacent to the town residence of Mr. McKenna, and ever since the Home Secretary has had two stalwart policemen on guard over his windows. Mrs. Marshall does not deny that this precaution is altogether useless, for she declares that the Home Secretary's windows are a constant temptation to her.

Mrs. Marshall is the wife of the attorney for the Women's Social and Political Union, and the possessor of a long window-smashing record. She now has as neighbors two other militants, who this week leased houses within a few steps of the McKenna home, which is in Westminster, near the Houses of Parliament.

This influx of militants into the neighborhood, hitherto almost entirely given over to the homes of Cabinet Ministers and members of Parliament, has caused some alarm among the politicians whose opposition to woman's suffrage has brought them threats of vengeance. Mrs. Marshall has already served time for breaking windows in the homes of Cabinet officers, and she was arrested a few weeks ago for assaulting a Scotland Yard detective.

Mr. McKenna does not regard her as a desirable neighbor, nor does he care about her friends. She was asked for the names of her comrades who have taken the two houses so close to her own, but declined the information. She did, however, express the fervent hope that their presence wouldn't add to the comfort of the Home Secretary.

The deference of the police to a title which sometimes save a woman from arrest, even if she is a militant suffragette, and this fact was no sooner observed by the leaders in the women's campaign than it was put to effective use.

During one of the recent battles at the London Pavilion, while the suffragette detail of Scotland Yard was going thru its usual weekly exercise of arresting Mrs. Pankhurst, a number of her defenders were locked in a small room and placed under arrest. It happened that most of these women wore subscription and advertisement solicitors for the Suffragette, and on account of their services to the official organ of the W. S. U. it was not desirable that they should go to jail.

The leader of the solicitors was a dignified and stately looking woman, and one of her companions secured

her release by making use of this fact. While the women were being charged at the police station, the stately solicitor was several times addressed as "Your Grace" by her companions. When her turn came to sign the prison register, the inspector in charge of the police declared that a mistake had been made and that he had no complaint to make against her. Then a constable was detailed to escort the pseudo-duchess to a taxicab.

The suffragettes charge that similar reasons led to the almost immediate discharge of Lady Sybil Smith who was arrested with Mrs. Pethick Lawrence while attempting a raid on the House of Commons.

**Tribute to the Rev. Mell.**  
According to the law of the Methodist church, Rev. Mell has served his full time (which is four years) at Beaver Dam and will deliver his last sermon at this place the following Sunday September 7, and at Liberty church the second Sunday.

Rev. Mell is not only a preacher of ability, but a splendid citizen, always using his influence to help every cause which is uplifting to society, and the general welfare of the people. Beaver Dam people regret the going of this Godly man from their midst. Ever ready to help people to a better life, always a friend to the friendless and anxious to rescue the fallen.

Too much cannot be said of Mrs. Mell, who will be greatly missed. She has been interested in every department of church work, and has proven very efficient help. This couple have the best wishes of the people of Beaver Dam and wherever they may be, the people are to be congratulated on having two such people among them, who make it their every day business to help others to a Christian life, and to the Home Eternal.

A Subscriber.

## WARNS AGAINST WOMEN VOTES

"Stop, Look, and Listen!" Says  
Representative Heflin,  
of Alabama.

Lynchburg, Va., Sept. 1.—Representative Heflin, of Alabama, flung another challenge to woman suffragists today when, in a Labor Day address here under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, he pleaded for woman's work at home instead of at the ballot. He declared that "in the mad clamor for the ballot women are hazarding much and entering upon a perilous journey" and warned them to stop, look and listen.

"Ohio defeated woman suffrage by an overwhelming majority," said Mr. Heflin. "Michigan defeated it by a tremendous vote. New Jersey was won by both men and women, abandoned it. The militant suffragettes of England in their rage of wild fanaticism are trampling upon the laws of God and man. They are committing assaults on English officials and burning the churches of the living God. Upon the home-loving, man-trusting, consecrated Christian women of the United States rests the perpetuity of this republic."

"It is neither proper or necessary that women should vote. The exigencies of the occasion do not authorize or demand it. A woman suffragist said: 'I am fighting for my emancipation.' The emancipation she is seeking is liberation from the plans of nature and the laws of God. The family is the social unit, the harmonious whole with one head, not two heads."

**Summer of 1854 Makes That of 1913 Seem Cool.**

The hot weather in 1913 is not a marker to the hot weather that prevailed during 1854, according to an old record.

This record shows that for seventy-one days of that year, from June 22 to September 17, the thermometer never registered less than 90 degrees, and for twenty-eight days it went above 100. The mean temperature for the seventy-one days was 96.42 and for twenty-eight days it was 101.53. The maximum temperature for the time covered by the record was 104 and the minimum 90.

## SOMERSAULT IN THE AIR

Aviator Loops-the-Loop  
1,500 Feet Up.

Had Perfect Control of Machine  
And Descends Without  
Trouble.

Versailles, France, Sept. 2.—The thrilling maneuver of turning a somersault in the air with an aeroplane flying at rapid speed, was repeated today by the French aviator Pegoud over the aerodrom at Duc, near here, with perfect success.

Pegoud had promised that his performance at Juvy yesterday was not the result of an accident, but was a proof of proper control and also of the ability of the aeroplane. He carried out the daring feat with apparent ease again today in the presence of officers of the French army flying corps, about 10 military and civilian aviators and a large assemblage of the general public.

Pegoud ran his aeroplane into the center of the field and indicated to a battery of moving picture operators and newspaper photographers the part of the sky from which he would begin to fly with his head downward. He then took his seat at the motor and rose in a spiral to a height of 3,000 feet. There he turned his aeroplane into a vertical position with its tail upward and drove down toward the earth like an arrow. When he had descended to an altitude of 1,500 feet he began with his machine to describe a vast letter "a."

The wheels of the aeroplane were clearly visible in the middle of the "a" sticking upward, while Pegoud could be seen hanging with his head down. The aviator sailed along in this position for about fifty seconds. Then his craft, with a great sweeping curve, came again into a horizontal position, this time with the aviator head upward. The silence, which hitherto had been disturbed only by the whirr of the motor, was broken by a tremendous cheer from the crowd.

Meanwhile Pegoud spiraled to the earth. He had been in the air only ten minutes altogether.

When Pegoud clambered from his seat a number of women presented him with flowers, while the aviators and military men crowded round to shake his hand. A number of his admirers bore him shoulder high to the aeroplane shed, where Pegoud, using a box as a platform, told the crowd of his experiences.

He declared that the motor was running at only quarter speed, while the aeroplane was upside down. He continued:

"The machine was completely under my control. I could have flown farther in the reversed position, but no object was to be attained by doing so. Besides, hanging downward for a long time brings the blood to the head, and would cause inconvenience."

"It is easily conceivable that some persons might immediately suffer from congestion, and thus lose control of the apparatus. I, however, felt no such danger."

The greatest lesson learned from Pegoud's feat, according to experienced aviators who witnessed it, is that no matter what position an aeroplane is thrown into while in the air by squalls or accidents to the machinery, and aviator, if he keeps his presence of mind, should be able to right the machine and volplane downward in safety.

**Twenty Dollars in Gold.**

Will be given by W. E. Ellis, the produce merchant of Hartford, at the Ohio County Fair, for best saddle and harness horse, either sex, any age, fed on Arab Horse Feed bought of him. Must enter contest by September 1, 1913. First prize is \$15.00, second best, \$5.00.

**Ohio County Fair.**

For above occasion the L. & N. will sell round trip tickets from Madisonville, Ellettsville and all intermediate stations, to Hartford. One fare plus twenty-five cents for the round trip (minimum fare 50 cts.). Dates of sale Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th. Final return limit September 29th. H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

## SEEK PARDON FOR ALLEN

Convicted in Casey County  
in 1887 for Murder.

For Years Lived in Ohio County—  
Recently Arrested by  
Sheriff T. H. Black.

The following dispatch from Frankfort, concerning the effort being made to secure pardon for Richard Allen, of Casey county, will be of interest to many here. Mr. Allen for many years after his escape resided in Ohio county, and was recently arrested in Missouri by Sheriff T. H. Black, of Hartford, who had been sent by the son of Charles Tucker. Many people in Hartford and Ohio county signed the petition for Allen's pardon.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 2.—A strong petition for the pardon of Richard Allen, who escaped from the Casey county jail in 1887 while under sentence for killing Charles Tucker, and who was brought back to Kentucky and placed in the Frankfort Reformatory a few months ago at an expense of \$300 to the State, the amount of reward offered by Acting Governor McDermott, was presented today to Gov. McCreary by W. M. Meyers, of Lincoln county, former Sheriff of Casey county, and Attorney P. C. Moore, of Liberty.

They tell an entirely different story of the killing of Tucker from that related by his son, Charles Tucker, at whose instance the reward was offered and Allen was brought back to Kentucky to serve his sentence. Tucker said a feud battle was about to be precipitated in the street of Liberty on the August election day, 1886, when his father, who he said was the friend of both factions, went between the opposing forces and attempted to restore peace, and that Dick Allen in a drunken frenzy broke away from those holding him and shot down his father.

Former Sheriff Meyers said there had been trouble between Tucker and the Allens and that before Dick Allen killed Tucker the latter had shot Bill Allen twice. Two of the Allen boys were tried and acquitted on peremptory instructions, he said and when Dick Allen was tried two material witnesses were missing.

"There was no mystery concerning Allen's whereabouts," said Mr. Meyers. "Everybody in Casey county who was at all interested, including Tucker's relatives, knew he went to Ohio county when he escaped from jail, and knew he was in Missouri. Members of Tucker's own family in Casey county wish Allen to be set free. Our petition is signed by William Herndon, of Lancaster, Commonwealth's Attorney when Allen was tried. Every county official in Casey and Ohio counties signed the petition, as did many citizens."

Charles Tucker, of Frankfort, the son of the man Allen killed called on Gov. McCreary to protest against the pardon.

**Blind Man Sentenced For Seeing  
Silt Skirt.**

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 2.—M. J. McCarty, who wore a sign saying that he was "deaf, dumb and blind since childhood," has begun serving 100 days on the municipal farm, and all because he forgot his affliction and stared at an ankle that showed through a silt skirt. J. W. West, a clerk, had just given McCarty a dime, and the mendicant was so absorbed in watching the handsome young woman who wore the silt skirt that West called the attention of a policeman to the beggar's actions.

**Big Success.**

Central City, Ky., Sept. 2.—Labor Day of 1913 in Central City will go down in its history as one of its most important days. There were at least 5,000 people in town, and about half traveled with the two brass bands out to the Central City Athletic Park to see the first aid field meet. Graham team carried off first prize, and the Kentucky Midland team, captained by Martin Vandiver, carried off third prize of \$15. The second prize was tied for by the Echoes, Taylor and Crescent teams, and on a second tryout was again tied for

by the Taylor and Crescent teams, which divided the money given as a prize, amounting to \$30.00. The Graham team was also awarded six bronze medals, one to each man, by the American Mine Safety Association of Louisville, and which it must win two more years in succession before it becomes the property of the winning team.

**Good Roads Work Being Pushed.**

Henderson, Ky., Aug. 29.—Farmers of Henderson County have volunteered their services with teams and men to assist the county in building a rock road on the Owensboro Road. There was not money enough to make a hard road if teams and men had to be hired therefore the experiment of having the farmers volunteer labor is being tried and is working successfully.

Resolutions were passed by the Henderson County Teachers' Institute, pledging each teacher to build a few yards of good roads in front of the school house. This is to impress the rising generation with the spirit of good roads.

The teachers also pledged themselves to work for a tuberculosis hospital in Henderson County and for \$500 from the Fiscal Court for the extension of public library privileges.

**State Militia to Receive \$73,000**

Washington, Aug. 29.—Kentucky's appropriation for the maintenance of the State militia was fixed today at \$73,000 by the War Department. Indiana is given \$87,000, West Virginia \$47,000 and Tennessee \$67,000. The announcement of the amounts allotted was made today by the War Department, and is made under two appropriations of \$2,000,000 each, one for promotion of rifle practice, and arms, equipments and camp purposes, the other for supplies and ammunition. The money was apportioned according to enlisted strength, New York heading the list with 14,900. The Empire State will receive \$376,000.

## NIGHT RIDERS SEND THREATENING NOTES

Demand That Admission Fee for  
Religious Service in Crittenden Be Stopped.

Marion, Ky., Sept. 1.—The first attempt of night riders in Crittenden county to broaden the scope of their operations from tobacco matters alone to other affairs came yesterday when the committee in charge of Hurricane camp meeting, sixteen miles north of here, received threatening letters demanding that they drop their custom of charging admission at the gates of the camp grounds.

In order to defray the expenses of the meeting, which has been an annual affair for many years to charge a small gate fee on the two Sundays during which the meeting was on.

The plan had met with some dissatisfaction, but on the whole seemed to be working out very well.

The notices were found scattered all over the camp grounds yesterday morning, but admission was charged nevertheless.

Special guards have been installed and the committee, composed of some of the best citizens of the county, propose to proceed as heretofore.

**Ask Teachers to Use Rod.**

Chicago, Ill., August 29.—A plea for the return of the rod as a means of punishment in the school room by Dr. D. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University, Worcester, Mass., in an address to-day before the Cook County Teachers' Institute, precipitated a lively discussion among the Chicago educators.

"Pleasure is a wonderful thing," declared Dr. Hall, "but too much of it deteriorates life. A certain amount of pain is needed for human happiness, and that applies to the schoolroom as well as the rest of the world. That is one of the reasons why I think we should go to the rod for punishment."

"The rod supplies the heat punishment to the unruly child, but if used the teacher should not wait until her anger has cooled."

**Osteopath.**

Dr. Wilson, Osteopath, is at the Commercial Hotel at Hartford every Tuesday and Friday from 7 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.

## UNCLE SAM RUNS SMALL COAL MINE

Vast Field Awaiting Future  
Development.

Billions of Dollars Worth of Lignite  
Could Be Used For  
Nation.

Williston, N. D., Aug. 30.—While we are eagerly looking forward to the government development of Alaska's vast coal deposits, 'tis mighty interesting as well as surprising to take a look at the coal beds in our own Northwest which Uncle Sam has already started to develop.

This Government owned and operated a coal mine at Williston that is an eye opener. It reveals amazing possibilities for cheap fuel and power, and unexpected wealth for a great section that has yet thought little of mining and manufacture.

Uncle Sam is pecking at a mine-foot vein of lignite coal, and using it to run his irrigation project, incidentally selling surplus power to the city of Williston.

This particular mining property of Uncle Sam's is 1,000 acres in extent. The worked vein is the middle one of three veins, each from eight to ten feet thick, all easily workable. And in this 1,000 acres Uncle Sam figures that he has enough coal to supply all possible needs of his irrigation project for 1,000 years!

That's only the beginning of big figures. For Western North Dakota has 32,000 square miles of this same lignite coal. That's over 20,000,000 acres. Just compare that with the measly little patch that Uncle Sam says will supply him for 1,000 years.

And over the line, in Montana, there are 34,000 square miles more of the same deposits.

Prof. E. J. Babcock, dean of the North Dakota College of Mining Engineering, estimates that his State can produce 500,000,000,000 (five hundred billion dollars). And Montana could do as well.

Most of the coal is private ownership, but the Government still retains large holdings.

This vast wealth has hardly been touched. The section is sparsely settled with cattle and sheep ranchers and dry farmers. And the peculiar quality of the coal has made it difficult to handle.

Lignite is a brownish-black coal, lighter in weight than bituminous, with less fuel value. When mined it has, roughly, one-third water, one-third fixed carbon and one-third gas, not counting its 8 or 10 per cent of ashes. The water quickly evaporates, then the coal crumbles to slacks. So it has been mined only for local consumption. The gas is usually lost in burning.

The problem here is, to get the total fuel value from the coal, and to make it available for shipment any distance.

Uncle Sam does the former very well. In his power plant boiler room he burns all of the gas (which others lose) by a scientific air-blast process. He produces power cheaply, as he uses his plant to fuller capacity.

Uncle Sam doesn't ship coal. But he transmits power. As a side issue, the plant is now furnishing 35,000 kilowatt hours of electricity a month to this city, at 4 1/2 cents per k. w. h. The city, retailing it at its old prices, is making a profit, and rates will go much lower.

Here's a striking example of the way city and Nation may co-operate to develop agriculture and industry. Uncle Sam might supply power to many communities.

But how shall these vast coal deposits be made available for distant fuel users?

Prof. Babcock has shown the way. He takes a ton of lignite and separates the gas from the coal, getting 11,000 cubic feet of excellent gas and half a ton of "briquets."

These briquets have almost the fuel value of anthracite coal, and are easier to ship and use.

The process increases the value of the raw coal and makes it cheaply marketable in a great region that imports most of its fuel. And yet not one private operator has seized the opportunity.

Many residents are hoping that Uncle Sam will do some more developing right here in the Northwest.



# GIANT SKYSCRAPER IN CINCINNATI IS THE TALLEST OFFICE BUILDING WEST OF METROPOLIS OF NEW YORK

New Building Erected on Site of the So-Called Brighton Hill Mound, Supposed to Have Been the Work of Mound Builders of Early Centuries—The Union Central Life Insurance Company's Building is 535 Feet in Height, Located in the Center of the New Cincinnati Industrial District—Rivals European Cathedrals as a Work of Art and Engineering.

Cincinnati, Ohio, August 1.—The site of the new office building of the Union Central Life Insurance Company was once a mound of earth, supposed to have been the work of mound builders of early centuries. The site was first occupied by the city as a public square, and later as a park. The building is now the center of the new Cincinnati Industrial District, and rivals European cathedrals as a work of art and engineering.

Recently every one of the building's 535 feet in height, located in the center of the new Cincinnati Industrial District, rivals European cathedrals as a work of art and engineering.

When the building was first planned, it was the tallest office building in the world. It is now the tallest office building west of New York City.

The building is a masterpiece of engineering and art. It is a work of art and engineering.

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UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY SKYSCRAPER, THE TALLEST OFFICE BUILDING WEST OF NEW YORK CITY.

The building is a masterpiece of engineering and art. It is a work of art and engineering.

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phone with the engine room and with the elevator station.

One of the most interesting points in connection with the building is the fireproofing precautions. Not only is the frame of the building steel and the exterior surfaces stone and terra cotta, but the floors are concrete, and the walls are metal. The window casings and frames are metal, and the panes are of safety glass. The floors are of heavy steel, and the walls are of heavy concrete. The building is fireproofed throughout.

Additional precautions against fire have been taken, notwithstanding the fact that the building is built of fireproof materials. There are two stairways from the top of the building to the ground, one on each side of the building, and one on each side of the building. The stairways are of heavy steel, and the walls are of heavy concrete. The building is fireproofed throughout.

The Union Central Building is an office building, and it is a masterpiece of engineering and art. It is a work of art and engineering.

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## LOUISVILLE

# Poultry Supply Co.

305 East Market Street  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

The only and original poultry supply house south of the Ohio River.  
We keep a full line of first-class

## POULTRY SUPPLIES AND FEEDS.

Write for Price List.

SEND YOUR BOY TO

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VANDERBILT TRAINING SCHOOL FOR BOYS  
Ellettsville, Kentucky

The Principals have conducted a preparatory school for the past 11 years. Students trained by them have taken the following honors at Vanderbilt University: Entrance Prize in Mathematics, English, and History in 1906; Membership in Phi Beta Kappa Scholarship Fraternity in 1909; Founder's Medal in Academic Department in 1910; Mathematics Prize in 1911. Good records in other colleges.

SPECIAL OVERSIGHT, CHRISTIAN INFLUENCES. A safe place for young boys.

Boarding patronage doubled under present management.

Write to Principals for catalogue.

# Kentucky State Fair

## SEPTEMBER 15 to 20, 1913

The Kentucky State Fair will offer to the farmers and livestock exhibitors an opportunity to exhibit the best products of their farms and best specimens of livestock and to the women an opportunity to display their handiwork and cookery at the 1913 Fair, for which liberal premiums are offered.

## \$30,000 in Premiums

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For Information, Entry Blanks, Catalog, Etc., address  
J. L. DENT, Secretary,  
705 PAUL JONES BUILDING  
LOUISVILLE

## CARE FOR STACKED ALFALFA

### Best Way to Cure Hay is to Rake It Into Small Windrows and Let the Crop Dry Out Slowly.

Sometimes weather conditions make it almost impossible to put alfalfa hay in the stack in good condition, and heating and burning results. A. H. Laidlaw, assistant professor of crops at the Kansas Agricultural college, says a comparison will show why the water does not readily cure out of the stems. If a tree is cut down on a cool, cloudy day, said Professor Laidlaw, the leaves remain green and fresh for some time. They take water from the trunk and pass it off into the atmosphere. If the weather is reasonably cool for a few days, the water will all be taken out of the tree.

Now, if the tree is cut down on a hot, sultry day the leaves will dry up and fall off. The water is still in the trunk of the tree, and there is no way for it to get out quickly. It is the same with alfalfa.

When it is impossible to wring water out of the hay, says Professor Laidlaw, it is dry enough to stack. The best way to cure hay is to rake it into small windrows and let it dry out slowly. If the ground is damp, or if the air is very moist, the windrows must be turned frequently to expose all the hay to the sun.

Hay often heats in the stack because it is rained on, or because it absorbs moisture from the ground. Not less than \$5 to \$10 worth of hay is spoiled on the top and bottom of a 25-foot stack of alfalfa, put up in the usual way. This loss may be avoided by stacking on a foundation of poles, or under sheds. The money saved on a few stacks will pay for the shed.

Opinions differ on just how much the feeding value of alfalfa is affected by heating. Some argue that while it lowers the feeding value, it improves the taste. Cattle usually eat brown and black alfalfa with more relish than they do the bright green hay.

## Why Stop So Soon.

In a neighboring county in Western Kentucky a newspaper printed the following letter from a man who was nominated for the state senate. It appears after the election, he it added, to the credit of the voters in that district:

"Now I will be for the spelling the Rhosode Law and the Fish Law the Drinking Cup Law and the Burlal Curdiffe Law. I think it a Dirty Shame for Stuteh Laws to be On Our Statute Books. I Will live for What I believe to be the best interest of the People."

The writer, also doubtless stands for the repeal of the spelling book, a statute abolishing the grammar, the obliteration of all educational requirements for school teachers and the elimination of any punishment for assassination of the King's English.

## Almost Lost His Life.

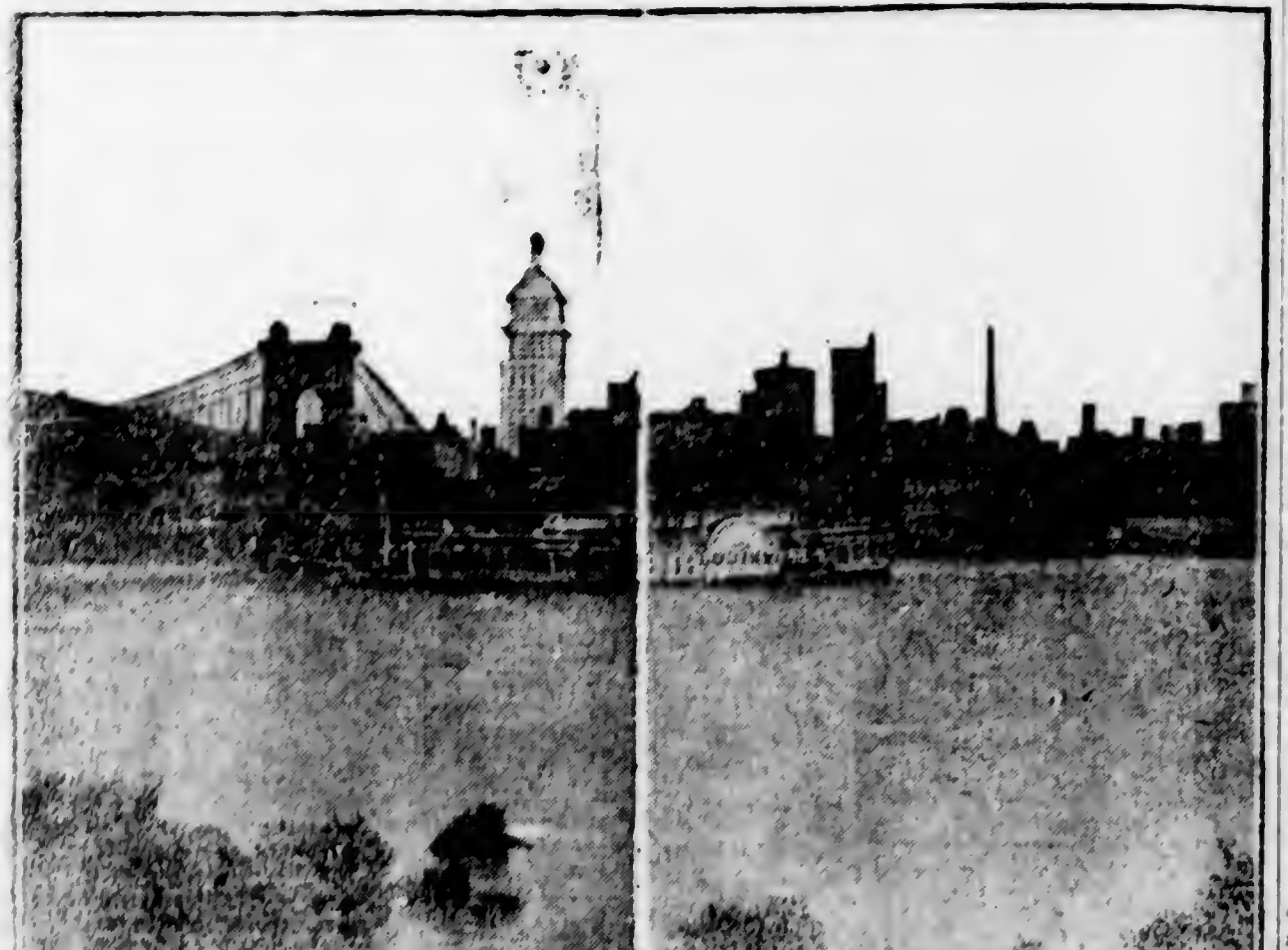
S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

## BOOKKEEPING

Business, Phonography, Typewriting and Telegraphy

### WILLIAM R. SMITH BUSINESS COLLEGE

For and about the College, by Catalogue and Booklet, send for them to the President, who has years of experience in serviceable and banking business, also 25 years educating the young men and women for success. DR. W. R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.



DR. BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF CINCINNATI FROM THE OHIO RIVER WITH THE TOWER OF THE NEW SKYSCRAPER IN THE DISTANCE.



# FARM FOR SALE!

One of the best farms in Ohio county, containing 102 acres. All cleared and in cultivation, except 8 acres, which are in timber and enough to keep up farm for many years. 175 good bearing fruit trees; good four room cottage; good cellar, with dry room above it; two good barns—one 40 feet square, the other 36x60. Six good strong springs of soft water; 70 acres of land is as level as city street.

This farm is in a splendid neighborhood, and has a fine market all around it for all farm products. Two miles South of Centertown; four miles from Rockport; two and one-half miles from Broadway mines, three miles to McHenry, seven miles to Hartford. One-half mile to Providence church; one mile to Central Grove church; three-fourths mile to Lone Star church; one-half mile to Stony Point school house.

Best reasons for selling. Price is extremely low, considering the quality of the land and its splendid location and surrounding market.

For further particulars, call on or write

**BARNETT & FOSTER,**  
HARTFORD, KY.

## COURIER - JOURNAL For 1913.

You can not keep posted on current events unless you read the

## COURIER - JOURNAL

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—HENRY WATERSON, EDITOR

## WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL

—AND—

## HARTFORD REPUBLICAN

Both One Year for

**\$1.50.**

Regular price of Weekly Courier-Journal \$1.00 a year. We can also make a special rate on Daily or Sunday Courier-Journal in combination with this paper.

To Get Advantage of This Cut Rate, Orders Must Be Sent to Us, Not to Courier-Journal.

## WORK OF CYCLONE

Acts as Matchmaker and Reunites Lovers After Many Years of Misunderstanding.

By JOHN ALWAYNE.

"Why don't you an' the Widow Wilson git hitched?" his cronies would ask of William Yoakum at the village store. And Yoakum, with a sudden flash of anger in his blue eyes, would answer:

"I don't go courtin' no women. When they want me let 'em send for me." All of which would duly find its way to the Widow Wilson's ears through the wiles of the various auditors of Yoakum's ultimatum.

Nevertheless it did seem strange that two old friends should live in chilly isolation upon neighboring ranches. True the ranches were quarter sections, and at least half a mile lay between the two houses. But they were the nearest neighbors of one another, and they had known each other since childhood. Yoakum was a man of fifty, and the widow might have been forty-five—though she did not look anywhere near it.

There were few residents of the little Kansas settlement who remembered the time when it had been a frontier outpost. But everybody knew that old man Farley and old man Yoakum had migrated together and fought Indians together. The children had grown up together and everybody had expected them to get married. Then Wilson had come along and snatched Adeline Farley out of Yoakum's hand—almost literally, for the bans had been announced when the startling news came from Kansas City that the pair were man and wife. Old Farley forgave his daughter and took her home when Wilson deserted his young bride; but Yoakum never got over it. He went to California and was not heard of for five and twenty years. Then he drifted back to take up land in the town of his birth, to find all his old friends scattered or dead, and Adeline Wilson, a widow, farming her father's land.

Yoakum had never married. Gossips averred that he and the widow would soon come together, even



"It All Seems Like a Dream."

though a bitter enmity seemed to rage between them. But Yoakum was proud as well as shy. Thus, when he was twitted, he returned the answer given above.

"I should think, Adeline, that a comparatively young woman like you would think of marrying again," her friends would say, thinking of her neighbor.

"If it's Will Yoakum you're thinking of," Mrs. Wilson answered, "you're all dead wrong. When a man wants to come courtin' me, let him come and ask me. I don't go out of the way to invite any man into my home."

"I'll never enter her home until she asks me," was Yoakum's answer, and the two stood pat. Inwardly both regretted the position they had taken. Each had secret romantic remembrances of that period when they were sweethearts, but the widow's will was as inflexible as his.

They were not enemies; when they met they would bow and sometimes speak, but their spoken words acted as a barrier between them. Thus matters ran along for a year after Yoakum's return.

March came, snowy and blustering. The winds were incessant. Yoakum was harnessing his horse for the first plowing one day when he felt a violent blow on the back of the head. He turned to defend himself, but everything swam before his eyes, and, with the sense of being carried away on a swift river, he lapsed into unconsciousness.

He opened his eyes ages later, as it seemed, and the first thing they lit upon was the Widow Wilson.

He was lying in bed in a darkened room, and she sat by his side. Her eyes were red from crying. Yoakum endeavored to sit up.

"Hush!" she said, gently pressing him backward. "You have been very ill. You must lie still."

The widow, in his house! Yoakum had often pictured the possibility of such an occurrence, but now, to his surprise, his sensation was one of shame. He looked at her as well as he could in the obscurity of the room.

Except that she was more matronly and that threads of gray showed at her temples, she might have been the same Adeline Farley, and he might have parted from her a few minutes before.

"Adeline," he said timidly, "it all seems like a dream to me."

Adeline was silent, but he could see that she, too, was moved.

"It seems as though we hadn't been parted these five and twenty years, Adeline," he resumed. "Do you remember when we went down to the stream that night I asked you, and found a bunch of wild myrtle growing, and how I put it in your hair?"

"And then you told me you loved me," said Adeline.

"And I've loved you ever since," Adeline, he continued, taking her hand. Adeline Wilson made no resistance, but her eyes were still downcast.

"Why did you marry Wilson, dear?" asked the man.

For the first time she raised her eyes. "I guess because I was a fool, Will," she answered.

"And you couldn't manage to care for me just the least bit, could you, Addie?" he asked.

The widow was tracing out the pattern upon the counterpane. "Why wouldn't you come to see me?" she asked suddenly.

"I guess for the same reason that you married Wilson," he answered. "I'm stubborn, as you are. But I'm sorry. And when I think that it was you who gave in and came to me, it just makes me feel cheap. Did they get the robbers?"

"Robbers? What robbers?" asked Adeline, looking at him curiously.

"The men who struck me down. Slick fellows they must have been, too. There was I, sitting beside my plow in broad daylight when they got me and I never so much as saw or heard them."

"Where do you think you are, Will?" inquired the Widow Wilson.

"Why, at home, of course," he answered. "Where else should I be? But I see you've changed the furniture round, haven't you?"

The Widow Wilson was laughing and crying hysterically. Yoakum looked at her in wonder.

"Don't you know that when our fathers built their homes they made them both the same and got the same kind of furniture?" she asked when she had recovered her self-possession. "You mean—that I'm in your house, Addie?" he cried. "Who brought me here?"

"You brought yourself, my dear, yesterday morning. There weren't any robbers, Will. It was a cyclone. Picked you up from your plow and carried you nicely through the air and plunked you down beside me on a bed of bay I'd pulled down for Bessie and her calf. If that plow hadn't toppled over on your head—"

But the Widow Wilson did not have a chance to finish just then for William Yoakum had caught her in his arms with surprising strength for a sick man to show; and you can't talk when you are being kissed, they say.

## UNMOVED BY GOOD FORTUNE

John McCluskey Evidently Possessed of All the Well-Known Calmness of the Scotch Nature.

It was said of John McCluskey when he visited the states that he was the calmest man in the world. Throughout his sixty years he had been a farm laborer in Scotland. Some months previously his brother James died and left a fortune of several hundred thousand dollars to the brother he had not seen since they bade each other good-by in the beathery forty years before.

A lawyer was appointed the administrator. It was his duty to find the lucky brother.

"He was slicing turnips for the sheep on his employer's farm, up among the mist-clad hills of Scotland," said the man of law, "when I found him. I had traced his life from the old farm on which he was hore step by step through the forty years of ill-paid and often most unpleasant labor, before I found him. It was not difficult, for he had held but few positions in all those years. Everyone in the countryside knew him."

"Are you John McCluskey?" I asked.

"I am," said he, without taking his eyes from the turnips and the knife.

"Your brother James is dead in New York," said I.

"Aweel, aweel, all men must e'en die," he said, slicing away.

"He left you a good fortune," said I. "I want you to come to the house with me, so that I can establish your identity and arrange for you to enter into possession of the estate."

"I'll talk to ye at sax o'clock, young man," said he. "I'll be busy till then. The fortune will keep, but the turnips will not."

## Quite Correct.

During the army maneuvers two officers of the Royal artillery were disputing about the classification of a tree. One said it was a birch tree, and the other an oak tree. They could not agree, so they called a gunner who was sitting near by and asked him if he could tell them what kind of tree it was.

The gunner looked up and down the tree, walked all round it, drew his sword, and began cutting it. The officers asked him what he meant by this behaviour, when he looked up at them and answered:

"I am trying to discover what kind of tree it is."

Inspecting the gash he had made, with the air of a sage the gunner at length delivered his long-expected verdict:

"It's a wooden one, sirs!"

## NOT PEPPERMINT BUT STRONG

Illiterate Man Was Not to Be Convinced That He Had Really Smelt Nothing.

At a certain northern Chautauqua gathering last summer a lecturer, at the opening of his address, came to the front of the platform and took a small vial from his pocket.

"My friends," he said, "before I begin my address, I wish to test the ventilation of this auditorium. I am going to pour out this oil of peppermint. When the odor reaches you, raise your hands, so that I may see how rapidly it travels."

He emptied the vial, and almost instantly several hands on the front benches went up; then farther back the hands began to go up by the dozens, until at last the people in the last seats caught the odor, and raised their hands.

The lecturer thanked his auditors, and went on with his address. When he had almost finished, and was speaking of the effect of the imagination on our senses, he paused, and said with a smile that it was only clear water he had poured out of his vial.

The audience had been caught so neatly that even those who had held up their hands joined in the laugh. But one illiterate fellow, whose hand had gone up more promptly and emphatically than any other, did not quite understand.

"What they laughin' at?" he asked, audibly, of the man sitting beside him. "Why," explained the man, "you did not smell peppermint at all; it was only imagination."

"Well," said the other, "I knowed it was somethin' that amelted mighty strong."—Youth's Companion.

## LITTLE KNOWN OF HEREDITY

Much Talk on the Subject, But World Still Awaits a Satisfactory Explanation.

There are few subjects on which so much "scientific" nonsense is talked and written as on heredity. Not very much is known of it as regards plants, less of animals, and almost nothing as regards humanity, writes H. Fielding-Hall in the Atlantic. To read books on heredity, especially those of the Eugenic society, is to read a mass of suppositions and hazardous inductions where most of the facts are negative, and only the exceptions are positive. The very meaning of "hereditary" is not understood. If any quality is truly hereditary, then it is always hereditary. It never occurs except as the results of heredity, and it is constant, that is to say, it invariably follows. But there is no quality of which this can be said. That genius is not hereditary is known. Even talent is not. Nor is any aptitude. A lawyer's son more often wants to be a soldier or an artist than a lawyer, notwithstanding the environment, and it is so with most professions. The exceptions seem to be due to training and influence, not to any hereditary transmission. A superficial likeness to parents seems hereditary, but that is all that we can assert, and that outward likeness by no means infers an inward likeness. There is nothing to attribute to heredity what is due to training or want of training. It excuses supineness in governments and professions.

## Without Food Twenty-eight Days.

A remarkable feat of involuntary fasting was performed 12 years ago by a corporal in a regiment of French colonial infantry. On his way to work one morning a man beard cries proceeding from a disused mine, near Brest. At the bottom of an excavation nearly 100 feet deep Corporal Andre Desrats was found in so weak a condition that he could hardly articulate a word. When he recovered his rescuers learned that, after accidentally falling into the mine, Desrats had been imprisoned for twenty-eight days without anything to eat or drink. But a pig can beat a man. Dr. W. B. Carpenter in his Manual of Physiology records that a pig weighing 160 pounds was entombed by the fall of a portion of the chalk cliffs at Dover. It was dug out 160 days later, and found to be still alive, but reduced in weight to 40 pounds.

## Of Course.

A New York dramatic writer tells of an actress of great popularity who is just beginning to be obsessed with the notion that the public holds her to be older than she really is.

The writer was assigned to interview this player. He wished to obtain her views with reference to the state of the drama, a topic whereon the actress did not seem particularly anxious to decant.

"It does not seem to me," gently suggested the interviewer, with a smile, "that I am really ascertaining your opinion. You ought to be frank, since your eyes are gray and—"

"Prematurely so, my dear boy, prematurely so," the actress hastened to assure him.—Judge.

## Walking at Billiards.

"I figure out," said one of the billiard experts playing in the championship games, "that I walk three miles when I play 400 points. Of course, sometimes I do less than that, provided my average runs by nursing are larger. When I can keep the balls closely together for a good run, that lessens the distance I have to walk."

This cue artist said he once made 100 points and did not circle the table half a dozen times. More amazing still was the assertion that he had seen the late Jacob Schaefer run 150 points without going even once entirely around the table.

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### TELEPHONE

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

What we never see the end of  
is the end of the world.

Merry "kisses" and we trust that  
the world will be compelled to do  
better.

Out in California and Colorado the  
farmers are now attempting to  
grow wheat as a further mark of  
their reaching the heights of  
equal rights with men.

In advocacy of the life tenure for  
judges before the American Bar  
association, Ex-President Taft is  
reported to have said "that only by the  
means could the judiciary be hedged  
around with immunity from the tem-  
porary majority in the electorate and  
from the influence of a partisan ex-  
ecutive or legislature." This is just  
what the people are complaining  
about. The present Federal judiciary  
is made up largely with men who  
have previously been the servants  
of great corporations and who are  
more or less influenced by this ser-  
vice and the "good devil" who at-  
tempts to get justice from one of  
these "divine" judges" so hedged  
about," stands about as much as  
the proverbial snowball in hades.

Owing to the failure of the tobacco  
crop in Ohio county this year,  
it would be a good thing to inaugu-  
rate the "no tobacco" campaign. Al-  
most all our people agree that it  
would be far better to grow some  
other product, but they have never  
been able to let go the weed. The  
State of Kentucky would be far bet-  
ter off financially and morally if we  
had never grown a pound of tobacco.  
Our soil has been impoverished with-  
out commensurate return. Kentucky  
would be a garden spot if the soil  
stripped away in the shape of tobacco  
could be in place and in grass and  
products necessary to human life,  
now bringing better prices than ever  
and the growing of these crops would  
not keep the boys away from school  
half the year. Even at this late day  
let's cut out tobacco.

Kentucky is far behind in the  
matters pertaining to education, when  
compared with many of the states of  
the west. Instead of going backward,  
our rate of school per capita should  
be increasing. Our teachers are poorly  
paid, and we can scarcely expect first  
class work from an underpaid body  
of men and women. It will be re-  
membered that Governor Beckham in  
his campaign against Gov. McCreary  
for the United States Senate, a few  
years ago charged that under the  
former administration of McCreary  
taxes had been increased and the  
school per capita lowered. Under  
his present administration the school  
per capita has been reduced and all  
hands are agreed that taxes must be  
increased. Thus history is repeating  
itself, and Gov. Beckham's statements  
are being vindicated. Still Gov. Mc-  
Creary is asking the Democrats of  
the State to elect him "just one  
more time."

## Great Religious Gatherings at Bowling Green.

The eighty-first annual Convention of  
the Churches of Christ in Kentuck-  
y will be held in the First Christ-  
ian Church at Bowling Green, Sep-  
tember 22-25, 1932. The convention  
Church which was dedicated only a  
few months ago is a beautiful mod-  
ern \$34,000 plant. The program for  
the convention which has just been  
issued announces an opening session  
on Monday night the 22d with the  
convention sermon by Rev. R. N.  
Bishop of Harrodsburg, the Chris-  
tian Women's Board of Missions, the  
national missionary organization of  
the women of the Church of which  
Mrs. Louise L. Campbell of Lexington  
Missionary Convention, Dr. W.  
Ellis of Louisville, Secretary, has  
this session Wednesday and Bible School  
day will be Thursday the 24th.  
On the program are the names of  
State and National leaders of the  
Church. Rev. R. H. Wetherman of  
Canton, Ohio, who superintends the  
largest Bible School in the world and  
whose Church leads the Division of  
Christ in membership, will give the  
convention with an address Tuesday  
night. An abundance of good times  
and more in addition, are expected  
coming from all Churches of Christ

in Kentucky. For this convention the  
railroad rate will be one and one-  
half fare plus a quarter for the  
round trip from all points in Ken-  
tucky. Dates of sale September 22-25,  
good return September 26.

## Agricultural Extension. OVER CROPS

Kentucky is a land largely made  
up of rolling hills, or even mountain-  
ous areas with most of its soil of a  
clay formation. These two conditions  
present a most favorable combination  
for washing and in nearly every part  
of the state one becomes impressed  
with the terrible damage done annually  
by the pulping of sloping areas caused  
by heavy rains. Corn is Kentucky's  
principal crop, especially from the  
 standpoint of area planted, and this  
year after the thorough loosening of  
the soil from cultivation during the  
summer leaves the ground in perfect  
condition for washing and subsequent  
gullying. The most effective way of  
preventing this great damage to our  
farms is by never leaving these cul-  
tivated areas open to the heavy rains  
of fall and winter, this being prevent-  
ed by providing some growing crop  
to cover the ground during these  
seasons.

The least most in favor as a cover  
crop in this state is rye. This is be-  
cause of the relative cheapness of  
seed, the lateness at which rye can  
be sown, the comparative certainty  
of getting a stand, its degree of im-  
munity to winter freezing, and the  
pasture which the crop furnishes be-  
fore "plowing under" preparatory to  
the next year's crop.

Rye as a cover may be sown in the  
corn field any time from Sep-  
tember fifteenth to October fifteenth,  
the earlier seeding often furnishing  
good late fall and winter pasture. It  
would be an excellent practice if each  
farmer would annually sow enough  
rye as a regular crop to provide suf-  
ficient seed for planting all areas  
on the farm which otherwise would  
be left naked during the winter.

Doubtless the only shortcoming of  
rye as a cover crop is that it does  
not feed upon nitrogen taken directly  
from the air and hence adds more of  
this valuable element of plant food  
to the soil. We must look to the so-  
called leguminous plants to perform  
this function. Hairy, or winter vetch  
perhaps best supplements this need,  
and can be successfully grown with  
rye by reducing the quantity of rye  
seed and sowing during September,  
preferably not later than the fifteenth  
of that month. Rye and vetch after  
mixing can be sown from the grain  
drill, in which case from two  
pecks of rye and about one  
peck of vetch per acre should be used.

Winter vetch, when sown, feeds  
the soil, and a blue clustering  
grass which appears shortly before  
the ripening of the rye. Its root system  
nature makes the rye of great bene-  
fit in its support for with its tendrils  
the vetch climbs nearly to the full  
height of the rye. The feeding value  
of vetch is excellent and more Ken-  
tucky farmers should test its merit  
as a cover crop, with rye.

H. B. HENDRICK,  
Dept. of Agronomy,  
Kentucky Agricultural Experiment  
Station.

To Mother—And Others.  
You can use Bucklen's Arnica Salve  
to cure children of eczema, rashes,  
teeth, chafings, sores and crusted hu-  
mors, as well as their accidental in-  
juries—cuts, burns, bruises etc., with  
perfect safety. Nothing else heals so  
quickly. For boils, sores, old running  
sores, fever sores or piles it has no  
equal. 25 cts. at all druggists.

## Youths Punishment is Navy Ex- listment.

Washington, Sept. 2.—Navy Depart-  
ment officials are greatly incensed  
over the action of a Maryland State  
Attorney and Deputy Sheriff in al-  
lowing a youth convicted of theft to  
escape punishment by enlisting in  
the Navy. Secretary Daniels today  
addressed a letter to Gov. Goldsbor-  
ough denouncing the action of the  
State officers, and informing the Gov-  
ernor that the navy no longer is a  
refuge for the punishment of culprits.

Referring to the high standard of  
character prevailing in the enlisted  
personnel, the Secretary said it would  
be necessary to discharge the man in  
question, and asked whether the  
Maryland authorities wanted him  
turned over to them. According to  
the reports to the department, the  
youth enlisted in Baltimore recent-  
ly, after a Deputy Sheriff had accom-  
panied him to the recruiting station  
and posed as his mother's friend.  
Names were withheld by the depart-  
ment.

I have placed an order for the  
mail car of Arab since June 23,  
1931. If you are in need of Arab, you  
and better order now, as I can't  
keep it in stock. Will likely be out  
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Hartford.

## MANY FAIL IN PARIS CAREERS

### Lonely American Girls Die In Metropolis.

### Work, Worry and Longing For Companionship Cause of Self-Destruction.

Paris, Aug. 30.—Edward Jeanmonod  
is a smiling little Frenchman and an  
undertaker. He it is who buries Amer-  
ican girls in Paris after they've  
killed themselves.

"I don't know why they end their  
lives," he told them with a shrug. "I  
wonder many times, but I do not  
know. Maybe it is because they be-  
come so lonesome. But I have buried  
many, many of them."

"How many?"  
"Well, for thirty-five years my  
two uncles buried most of the Amer-  
icans who died in Paris, and I was  
with them for many years. Now I  
have their business. But I have never  
counted."

"Sometimes I have had chance to  
talk to the girls in the hospitals, for  
I am the sexton of the American  
church, but they never tell why they  
used poison, or gas, or bullets."

"There was the American girl who  
died in Paris, July 3. Her name was  
Agnes Macduff, and when I heard that  
she was in the hospital I went to  
see her. It was June 17 that she  
took the poison in her room at a  
good hotel."

"At the hospital, after a few days,  
she said to me: 'Oh, I'm so glad that  
I will get well. I was so lonely I  
wanted to die. But now I'm better.  
Will you take some of my money and  
buy me a ticket for America? I'm  
going to go home again.' She talk-  
ed all the time as if she thought  
she would get well. She had plenty  
of money and she was beautiful and  
full of smiles. But she got worse  
and died."

"We didn't send her body home,  
but buried it here in Paris. She'll  
sleep just as well as in America, I  
think."

"It is sad, too, is it not? They  
come here to do some big things—to  
be great painters or great musicians—  
and then the loneliness drives them  
to death."

"Some of them are beautiful, I  
think the most beautiful woman I  
ever saw was an American girl whose  
body lay on a table in my place. She  
was a wonderful singer, but one  
night she dressed herself beautifully  
and gave a party to some friends.  
Then, as soon as they had gone, she  
shot herself. Everybody said she was  
lonely."

"And then there was a girl—oh,  
she was a fine girl, beautiful—who  
played the piano and studied music  
under a great artist. One night she  
sent a servant to buy her a big mea-  
sure of ice cream and while she ate  
the ice cream alone for she had no  
friends in Paris—she let the gas  
fill the room and kill her."

"Do you suppose she made believe,  
as she died, that she was having a  
little party with the ones she loved  
at home?"

And the little undertaker told me  
of more cases of bullets, gas and  
poison; of fine, brainy American  
girls "killed by loneliness" in busy,  
gay, beautiful Paris, the center of  
the world's art.

"How old are most of the girls  
who have killed themselves in Paris?"  
I asked.

"It is odd, but they are all be-  
tween 25 and 30," he said. "Isn't  
that just about the time in life when  
a man or woman realizes whether  
the path they have chosen is the  
right one or not?"

The tragedies of "careers"  
Most of the American girls the  
little undertaker has buried in Paris  
are, I think, girls who have chosen  
"careers" and then, at the last,  
when it has seemed to them too late,  
have discovered that there are more  
wonderful things in life for women  
than making fine music or painting  
splendid pictures.

The implicit confidence that many  
people have in Chamberlain's Colic,  
Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the  
result of their experience in the  
use of that remedy, and their knowl-  
edge of the many remarkable cures  
of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that  
it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

### OLATON.

Sept. 1.—Sunday schools are pro-  
gressing nicely. Baptist S. S. at 10  
a. m. and Methodist at 3 p. m.  
Rev. Birch Shields filled his regu-  
lar appointment at the Baptist church  
the fourth Saturday, Sunday and Sun-  
day night. He delivered three ex-  
cellent sermons.  
Miss Virgie Hocker, San Antonio,  
Texas, has been visiting her cousins,  
Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Dean.  
Mr. Arthur Martin, who has been

# YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT

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easier than any other plow made. These are not  
mere assertions. If you will give us an opportunity  
we will demonstrate the whole truth of the above  
statements. Call up and we will send our plow and  
plow man to see you.

## E. P. Barnes & Bro., BEAVER DAM, - KENTUCKY.

visiting relative in this community  
for two weeks, has returned to his  
home in Waxahatchee, Texas.

Mrs. T. C. Bean and sons, Charles,  
Mack and J. Edward left Wednesday  
for a visit with Mrs. Bean's sister,  
Mrs. Guy Statler, McHenry, after  
which they will go to their new home  
on Fourth street, Louisville, Ky.  
Mr. T. C. Bean has secured a po-  
sition with the J. C. R. Company  
at Louisville.

Miss Mary Daniel is in Louisville  
purchasing her fall stock of mil-  
linery goods.  
Miss Zella Lyons is in Louisville  
purchasing fall millinery for Ames  
and Co.

Miss Sara Elizabeth Lyons, who  
has been visiting her grand parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. Will Lyons, left Sat-  
urday for Louisville where she will  
spend several days before returning  
to her home in Croftley, La.

Mr. C. D. Bean is planning to at-  
tend the G. A. R. Encampment at  
Chattanooga, Tenn., in September.

### Repels Attack of Death.

"Five years ago two doctors told  
me I had only two years to live."  
This startling statement was made  
by Stillman Green, Malachite, Col.  
"They told me I would die with con-  
sumption. It was up to me then to  
try the best lung medicine and I  
began to use Dr. King's New Dis-  
covery. It was well I did, for today  
I am working and believe I owe my  
life to this great throat and lung cure  
that has cheated the grave of an-  
other victim." It is folly to suffer with  
coughs, colds or other throat and  
lung troubles now. Take the cure  
that's safest. Price 50 cents and \$1.00.  
Trial bottle free at all druggists.

### Program.

For Trustee and Teachers Meet-  
ing at Shultztown District, Friday,  
September 15, 1932 at 10:00 a. m.  
Devotional Exercises—Aaron Ross.  
Why I Teach—Frank Miller.  
Exciting Interest in Study—Annie  
Carter, O. H. Park.  
School D's I'd like—Miss Hazenrigs, W.  
A. Casabier.  
Money Value of Education—S. W.  
Taylor.

How the School Grounds May be  
made Attractive—Mary Sue Johnson,  
Shelby Shultz.

Course of Study—E. S. Howard.

How I teach Children to Study—  
Ruth Hammond.

Whispering in School—Bessie Baize,  
Earl Smith.

Nature Study—Corinne Woodward,  
Mrs. S. O. Keown.

Why Study History—Verda Loyd,  
Harry Leach.

Home Geography—Erdine Bunch,  
John Allen.

Does it require a Knowledge of  
Psychology to be an efficient teach-  
er—A. H. Ross.

Agriculture—Robert Jackson, Ed  
Austin, J. A. Leach, Henry Taylor.

How can the parent become a help-  
er to the School—Logan Smith, Wort  
Tichenor, Clarence Dennis.

How Would You encourage the Hab-  
it of Cleanliness—Leslie Miller, Aaron  
Ross.

Sanitation of the School Room—  
Mrs. Smith and Allen.

Are Teachers doing their Duty—  
General Discussion by Trustees.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## PREMIER OF JAPAN DOESN'T USE WINE

But It Is With Tea Instead of  
Grape Juice That He Re-  
freshes Himself.

Japan's prime minister, Count Ya-  
mamoto, is a total abstainer from the  
use of spirituous liquors, but he pre-  
fers his native tea to grape juice. In  
his abstemiousness he is also like  
Secretary of State Bryan in the fact  
that he does not smoke, believing all  
indulgence in tobacco bad for his  
health.

Count Yamamoto is an early riser.  
At 5 o'clock precisely every morning  
he is seen, in plain Japanese garb,  
taking a walk in the neighborhood of  
his residence in Tokio. Upon his re-  
turn he reads his papers with extra-  
ordinary attention from heavy edito-  
rials down to minor city events.  
With Countess Yamamoto he has a  
plain breakfast, consisting of milk,  
eggs and rice. After his day's work,  
while his wife prepares his tea.

Although an admirer, the premier  
wears a frock coat. Punctually at 8  
he leaves his home in an automobile,  
and in fifteen minutes he arrives at  
the cabinet offices, which are inside  
the palace compound. There he grimly  
goes through piles of state documents  
until noon he takes his European  
luncheon, which invariably drives  
the severity from his countenance,  
and he is then ready for amiable  
conferences with his secretaries.

The premier shuns social engage-  
ments and late hours. At 4 p. m. he  
leaves his office and goes straight  
to his home. After a bath and a  
stroll in his garden he partakes of  
a hearty Japanese dinner, for he is  
a healthy, stout old sailor with a  
real appetite. He wears a mustache  
and beard, now almost gray, but his  
eyes, bright and penetrating, testify  
to the power and strength with-  
in. At the same time he has a kind  
heart. His domestic characterizes  
him as an amiable and sympathet-  
ic master.

If you knew of the real value of  
Chamberlain's Liniment for June  
back, soreness of the muscles, strains  
and rheumatic pains, you would never  
wish to be without it. For sale by  
all dealers.

### Coffins and Cradles.

England is apparently fast coming  
to rival France as a nation where  
the rule is "more coffins than  
cradles." Recent investigation dis-  
covered the fact that the average num-  
ber of offspring of an English army  
officer is two, which is just half the  
number necessary to carry on the  
race. Births among professional men  
and in society circles are even lower.

To encourage a great birth rate,  
reformers in certain parts of Eng-  
land have tried the experiment of  
giving a bonus of \$25 to \$50 for every  
child of one year. This resulted in a  
considerable increase in births. Now  
the granting of bonuses to mothers  
throughout the British Empire is urged  
as the only means of keeping up the  
birth rate.

The relation between births and  
wages cannot be overlooked. But it  
is not to be bridged over by a bonus  
of \$25 or \$50. A far more effective

way to encourage the raising of fam-  
ilies is to make employment steadier.  
Where the nature of the industry is  
not stable, agencies should be pro-  
vided which would enable the man  
laid off in one industry to obtain an-  
other job some place else without too  
great a loss of time and earnings.  
When men working for wages find  
it easier to provide for children, when  
the dread out of work ceases to haunt  
them, the birth rate is sure to go  
up.—Chicago Tribune.



## THE CITIZEN

Is Directing the Fastidi-  
ous Stranger.

## To Our Bakery,

Telling him that he will  
find the "Best of Every-  
thing" in the Bakery  
Line here.

## THE CITIZEN IS RELIABLE

And so is the informa-  
tion.

## HARTFORD BAKERY

W. C. Schlemmer, Prop.  
HARTFORD, - Ky.

## Talking on Feed



## FEED

we would like to say that the closest  
analysis of the kind we sell fails  
to find anything but the best ingre-  
dients. Our corn, hay, oats, etc., are  
of the very best kind procurable, well  
chopped and free from any deleter-  
ious articles. If you get the habit  
of buying your feed here you will  
have healthily stock and you will also  
be saving money.

## W. E. ELLIS

The Produce Merchant  
HARTFORD, - KENTUCKY



## Children's "Black Cat" Stocking Week August 23rd to August 30th



This Store is  
**Black Cat**  
Headquarters

## More Wear Less Darning

Send your children to school wearing Black Cat Stockings. Note how much longer they wear. See how little darning they need.

The heels are extended, the toes and knees are reinforced so they give double the wear of ordinary stockings. They are made especially for children who are "hard on stockings."

We specialize on Black Cat because we know they give the wear and satisfaction you demand. The makers of Black Cat Stockings have been making them for 30 years. They certainly have learned in that time how to make stockings that wear.

## Black Cat Hose

We carry Black Cat Children's Stockings in all sizes and three grades. Cotton, 15c and 25c a pair; Silk Lisle, 35c a pair. And we as well as the makers guarantee them.

This is the store for your children's school outfits—Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Furnishings, all at the most attractive prices.

Buy All Your Children's School Things Here.

**FAIR & CO.**  
THE FAIR DEALERS

## Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.

## M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.  
No. 112 North Bound due 7:19 a. m. daily except Sunday.  
No. 114 North Bound due 1:15 p. m. daily except Sunday.  
No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.  
No. 113 South Bound due 1:46 p. m. daily except Sunday.  
H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

Mr. Ed Buckley, of Livermore, has been the guest of Mr. Earl Rickard.

Hon. G. B. Likens, of Frankfort, spent Saturday and Sunday in Hartford.

Mrs. W. H. Moore, who has been dangerously ill for several days, is no better.

Mrs. James W. Jones, of Muray, Ky., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Laura Stevens.

Mrs. John W. Taylor and daughter, Miss Vivian, are visiting relatives at Birdseye, Ind.

Mrs. A. B. Riley and son, Master John, are visiting Mrs. Riley's parents, at Evansville, Ind.

Mr. Roy Bennett, of Kronos, was visiting friends in Hartford, Monday.

Mr. W. M. Fair is in the Eastern markets this week, buying goods for the firm of Fair & Co.

Miss Mary Laura Pendleton is the guest of her niece, Miss Mary Rowe, Mrs. Will King of Louisville.

Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Heavrin, of Owensboro, were the guests of Hon. and Mrs. M. L. Heavrin last week.

Prof. R. W. Tinsley is spending a few days with Mr. Roy Bennett, at the latter's home near Kronos.

Mrs. Matt Rowe, who has been the guest of her niece, Miss Mary Rowe, left last week for Greenville.

Mrs. Rowan Holbrook, daughter Miss Mariann and Miss Lucile Pirtle returned from Owensboro Monday.

Miss Virginia McKinney of Taylor Mines is the guest of her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Sanderfur.

Miss Alice Keown has gone to McHenry, where she began teaching in Central Park graded school Monday.

Mrs. John King and son, Charlie, have returned from a visit with relatives in the Bell's Run neighborhood.

Moving picture shows every Friday and Saturday nights at Dr. Bears opera house. New songs and new pictures. Admission free.

I am ready to insure your horses, jacks, mules and cattle against death from any cause.

E. E. BIRKHEAD,  
521st. Agt. Ky. Live Stock Ins. Co.

Mr. Fred Robertson returned yesterday from Sehree.

Rev. Cecil Stevens is here from Louisville, visiting his mother, Mrs. Laura Stevens.

Mr. W. D. Moore, of New York City is here at the bedside of his mother, Mrs. W. H. Moore.

Mr. E. S. Mauzy, route 3 Beaver Dam, paid The Republican a call yesterday and renewed his faith in this paper.

Messrs. E. G. Harass, W. S. Tinsley, James Lyons and Dr. J. R. Pirtle are spending a few days fishing and hunting on Rough river.

FOR SALE—White Wyandotte Roosters; First pen trap nested stock. H. E. MISCHKE  
Box 371, Hartford, Ky.

The State Pension board has allowed 237 more confederate pensions which, added to those previously allowed makes the total 741.

Mrs. Shelby Stevens and daughter, of Crowley, La., who have been visiting Mrs. Laura Stevens, are now visiting relatives in Beaver Dam.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. B. Carson returned from Cincinnati last week.

Messrs. Estill Barnett and Glenn Barnes left Tuesday for Elton where they will enter school.

I am ready to insure your horses, jacks, mules and cattle against death from any cause.

E. E. BIRKHEAD,  
521st. Agt. Ky. Live Stock Ins. Co.

Judge William Ahl, of Hardinsburg, was in Hartford Wednesday to go before the local Board of Pension Examiners. Judge Ahl paid this office a pleasant call.

Prof. and Mrs. H. E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. B. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. Hooker Williams, Mrs. Z. Wayne Griffin and Mrs. John G. Keown were among those from Hartford who attended the funeral of Mrs. C. P. Austin, at Beaver Dam, yesterday.

Wilder Sampson Cox, of Indiana, has been engaged to preach at the First Christian Church in Hartford Sunday morning and evening. Dr. Cox is a brother of Congressman Cox, of Indiana, and is a noted preacher, and is very fluent and entertaining. Everybody is invited to attend these services.

Messrs. John King, C. E. Morrison and Frank May, who have the contract to paint the court house, interior and exterior, the jail and the jailer's residence, are now painting the outside of the court house. It already looks much better. They have employed Mr. Raymond Phillips to help them.

Col. C. M. Barnett, senior editor of The Republican, arrived home Wednesday morning from Los Angeles, Cal., where he had been called to the bedside of his brother, Rev. G. W. Barnett. While Rev. Barnett is quite weak from his illness, he was able to stand the trip to Hartford fairly well. At present he is at the home of his sisters, Mrs. Matilda Tinley and Mrs. Fannie Taylor.

Master Wilbur Rhoads, son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Rhoads, city, has been awarded a trip to the Kentucky State Fair, with all expenses paid. Some weeks ago the State Fair management offered this trip to a boy in each county who gave the best answer to three questions pertaining to farm management. Several from this county entered the contest, and a few days since Young Mr. Rhoads received notice he had been awarded the trip, over other contestants from Ohio county. We congratulate him up on his success.

On last Thursday and Monday nights a few of the young men of Hartford gave hay rides. Those present were: Misses Flora Riley, Clorinda Wright, Mattie Duke, Beatrice Haynes, Gayle Tichenor, Louise Phipps, Nancy Ford, Lella Glenn, Mary Felix, Loraine Sullenger and Artie May, of Owensboro; Messrs. Hardin Riley, Earl Rickard, Ross Taylor, William Moore, Loney Hoover, Foster Taylor, Shelby Stevens, Glenn Barnes, Clarence Iglehart, James Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Foster.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Clarence Keown, charged with killing Cressy Greer at Fordsville last week was brought before Special Judge C. M. Crowe for examining trial Friday, and the defendant by his attorney, Ernest Woodward, waived the examining trial. Several witnesses were introduced by the Commonwealth to determine the amount the bail should be placed, and Saturday morning Judge Crowe fixed the bond at \$2,000, which Keown gave. He was held to the action of the October grand jury.

Mrs. C. P. Austin died at her home in Beaver Dam Wednesday morning about 5:30 o'clock, after an illness of tuberculosis. She was the daughter of Mr. Forshen McKenney, of Beaver Dam, and was a most estimable Christian woman, well liked by everyone and had a large circle of friends. Funeral services were held at the family residence Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, after which interment was held at the Beaver Dam cemetery. Besides her husband, Mrs. Austin leaves three children and two brothers Dr. Oscar McKinney, of Taylor

Mines, and Mr. Claude McKenney, of South America. The Republican joins the friends of the family in sympathy.

The funeral services of Mrs. John C. Thomas was conducted at the Baptist Church Wednesday morning by her pastor, the Rev. E. B. English. Interment followed at Oakwood cemetery. A large crowd of friends gathered to pay their last respects to this noble woman. Mrs. Thomas died early Tuesday morning, after an illness of several months of cancer of the lungs. Mrs. Thomas was forty-six years of age and leaves a husband and one son, Elijah; one brother, Mr. R. D. Walker, of Hartford; two sisters, Mrs. J. Edwin Rowe, Owensboro, and Mrs. A. J. Casey, Lebanon, Tenn. Since early childhood Mrs. Thomas had been a devout Christian and faithful member of the Baptist Church, and will be greatly missed, not only by her many friends, but those active in church work. The family has the deepest sympathy of everyone in their sorrow.

## Baseball Dope.

Beech Creek, a swift aggregation of ball players, played against Hartford here Saturday afternoon, defeating Hartford, score 2 to 5. The Hartford battery consisted of Rickard and McDougall and Brown, and Beech Creek had Mack Brown and Cody on the points. On account of Withrow, on second for Hartford, letting an apparently easy grounder go through him the visitors took three runs, and caused a panic in the Hartford camp. The game opened by Mr. R. T. Collins calling the game, but it had not progressed very far, until the visitors objected to him, and Mr. Ray Addington called the remainder of the game.

Hartford will pay Livermore here Saturday afternoon.

Beech Creek defeated Taylor Mines at the latter place Sunday by the score of 17 to 4, and at Central City Monday 14 to 6.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

## HEFLIN.

Sept. 1.—Mrs. Virgil Riggs and children who have been visiting relatives at Centertown returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Ellis and baby, Miss Clara Ellis of McHenry, spent Saturday night and Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Mollie Ellis.

School began here Monday with Prof. Forest Bell teacher.

Mrs. Bettie Porter and Mr. Will Higgs attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Mary Howard at Green Brier Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ves Shown, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Lem Porter and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Whitaker.

Roscoe Baird gave a peach cutting Wednesday evening.

Mrs. W. C. Bennett of Boda spent Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Ney Rowan.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Rowan and daughter spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Foster Bennett of Hartford.

## Field Seeds of All Kinds.

Have a big stock, bought early in season. Can furnish best grade of Red Top Seed as cheap as you can order them. For sale by W. E. ELLIS; Produce Merchant, Hartford, Ky.

## Card of Thanks.

McHenry, Ky., Sept. 1.—We desire to tender our most sincere and heartfelt gratitude to our friends and relatives for the sympathy and kindness extended us during the illness and upon the death of our precious baby Charles Thomas Crowder.

We are especially grateful to the Rev. Brown, for his words of comfort, and to the donors of the beautiful floral offerings.

BEREAVED PARENTS.

## Notice to Water Users.

Persons who have hydrants must not attach hose and leave water running over night, and they are not allowed to use same to water gardens. We want everybody to have plenty of water, and it is not fair to those living at end or near end of pipe line to be shut off from the water by the constant waste between them and the tank. Unless persons attend to their hydrants and keep them closed over night, we shall be compelled to shut water off wherever this is neglected. Respectfully,  
Kentucky Light & Power Co.



ASK OUR CUSTOMERS, AND SEE IF THEY DON'T TELL YOU THAT WE HAVE THE LATEST UP-TO-DATE THINGS, AND ASK THEM IF WE DON'T SELL THEM CHEAP. WE ARE WILLING FOR YOU TO ASK OUR CUSTOMERS, BECAUSE WE ARE SURE WE HAVE DEALT FAIRLY WITH ALL WHO HAVE DEALT WITH US, AND GIVEN THEM THE BEST IN THE MARKET. WE WANT TO KEEP OUR CUSTOMERS AND WE WANT THEM TO SING OUR PRAISE, AND WE ARE GOING TO TREAT THEM RIGHT. THAT IS OUR POLICY. WHAT DO YOU NEED FOR SCHOOL.

## CARSON & CO.

INCORPORATED.

Hartford, Kentucky.

## 19 TEACHERS LOSE RIGHTS TO TEACH

Certificates are Revoked For  
Failure to Attend  
Institute.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 1.—Mrs. Nannie Fulkner, of Lexington, Superintendent of the Fayette County schools, today revoked the certificates held by nineteen teachers of that county.

In each case the certificates were revoked because the teachers had not complied with the statute requiring them to attend the county teachers' institutes. When the fact that they had failed to attend the County Teachers' Institute of Fayette County last October was brought to the attention of Mrs. Faulkner, three was but one course she could pursue, and that was to revoke their certificates.

The statute says that the certificates of any teacher failing or refusing to attend the county teachers' institutes shall be revoked, the word shall being construed as mandatory and not directory.

The unlucky teachers are Nannie Tracy, Marie C. Phillips, Lena Johnson, Mrs. H. C. Akers, Emma Johnson, Elizabeth Bush, Elizabeth Cloud, Ida K. Smith, Rhoda V. Glass, Ella G. Phillips, Anna Snowden, Mary E. Fiddler, Mary Stenor, James O. Donaldson, Florida Gibson, Emma Moore, Mabel Pollitt, Elizabeth Garison and Virginia C. Betts.

The certificates must be revoked, but the teachers have the right to take an appeal to the State Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State School Board. They must show cause why they did not attend the institutes. They must have been ill or some other equally as good reason or their certificates will stand revoked.

## Big Show Coming to Hartford September 16.

One of America's oldest, richest tented shows, a modernized great combination of the very greatest horses and ponies, the greatest European and American artists, the latest "thrillers" that mankind can devise and in fact the newest novelties of the present day, all in one unloos, will be found with Sun Brothers.

ers' World's Progressive Shows, now on their twenty-second annual tour and will give two complete exhibitions at Hartford September 16.

This stupendous aggregation is under the personal direction of the Sun Brothers, and the assurance is made that the programme for the present season is newer and richer than ever.

To add to the variety a complete Japanese Circus Company will exhibit the very cleverest Oriental acts ever imported to this country—and now seen in America for the first time.

Over one hundred great artists appear with this big show. Deam and his matchless band appear at every performance and they are a delight to all that hear their great concerts. The menagerie and wild beast exhibition is complete and an educative diversity.

This great exhibition will appear in its completeness, rain or shine, at HARTFORD, September 16. St2.

## How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Pay Your Taxes.

Taxes for the year 1913 are now due and we are ready to receive same. Owing to a new law passed during the last Legislature, relative to preparing the receipts, all taxes will have to be paid at the office. So please call and pay your taxes at your earliest convenience.  
T. H. BLACK,  
Sheriff Oldu County.

Running up and down stairs, swooping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her unloos, will be found with Sun Brothers.



## BAR AGAINST LOVE

Protested Note Makes "Blue Monday," but Eventually There Was Glad Ending.

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

It was "Blue Monday" for Max Wilber, with a vengeance! It was after a bright, blissful Sunday, for had he not seen Lella Marsh and passed with her one of the most delightful evenings of his life? Not that affairs were settled in that quarter, but he could not forget the bright eyes and radiant cheeks that had greeted him, nor the parting moment under the waving cherry blossoms, with the white moonlight drifting down upon that rare head of burnished gold.

Then, too, up to the hour of the opening of the bank, Max had felt something more than cheerful and happy. He was thirteen hundred dollars to the good, had a permanent position, enjoyed the confidence of the bank officers, and was led to look to a cashiership in the near future.

And then the reaction: the formal call to the office of the stern and dignified president, who waved him to a seat and tossed a note across the glass-topped table with the single word:

"Protested."

Max turned a little pale as he scanned the bit of paper. It was a note ninety days old, signed by Simon Marsh and indorsed by himself, amount \$1,000, and pinned to it was the notation of fifteen dollars interest overdue, and one-fifth of that amount for protest fees. He was considerably perturbed, but looked up steadily with the question:

"It could not be renewed?"

"Scarcely," sentimentally remarked the president, his declaration fixed and somber as the utterance of fate.

"I will pay it, then," said Max, who quietly drew out his check book, calculated the gross and passed over the earnings and savings of two years.

All this was done quietly and strictly according to bank ethics, but even when Max had turned to leave the

room he could feel those probing, rebuking eyes of his superior fixed upon him.

Hence "Blue Monday," hence at the noon hour Max disregarded lunch and visited the dingy room where the Simon Marsh bending over a worn satchel, trying to close its top over a bulk beyond its capacity.

"Sorry you came," he observed, straightening up, but looking embarrassed and guilty. "I was just going after that thousand dollars I owe the bank."

"You owe it to me now," advised Max, with a nervous laugh.

"Eh—how's that?"

"Well, I deceived you. When you wanted that money, and wanted it so bad, and seemed to have such glittering prospects, I hated to refuse you. I submitted your application to the directors, together with your security—a deed for that ten acres of mining land out in the Black Hills. They laughed at it. I—I knew you, and besides—"

"You needn't tell it!" almost shouted the old man. "You did that for me? And it's leaked out. And my niece knew it first."

"Your niece—Lella?" repeated Max, stupefied.

"Just that. She was here an hour ago, crying. She twitted me for taking your last dollar. Say, did I know it? An honest, well-meaning man, hadn't I faith in my little mining claim and a right to believe that the bank saw it my way? Say, I feel it hard—you put the loan through for me and risked your own money! I—I—"

The old man sat down on his satchel and dashed the tears from his eyes. Max was really touched.

"I've ruined you, I see that," went on Marsh quite brokenly. "I see it all. It was Lella I was thinking of. Say, I feel mean!"

"Don't go worrying," said Max, greatly moved at the old man's genuine misery. "You meant well. As to Lella, I am very, very sorry that she has learned of this."

"That is the hardest part of it," mourned Marsh. "Now, then, I'm going to leave here. After that money, there's one thing I can do—give up my foolish dream of raking a million to exploit my mine and go back to the

old grub basis. It's slow, but sure. Just hold that note, I'm going to make good."

Max shook his head dubiously as he left the old man. He was gloomy all day. In fact, his spirits became so depressed towards evening that he felt he must get sympathy, at least distraction of mind somewhere. So he went to see Lella.

She was formal, chilling. He spent an awkward hour trying to keep up a casual conversation. Then he grew fairly desperate. He had lost his money—it looked as if he had lost his love, as well.

"There is something I must say," he spoke in a strained, tremulous tone as he stood at the door in parting. "It is on my heart and will not allow me to rest. Miss Marsh, Lella, I love—"

The solemn dignity of her uplifted hand checked him.

"Not—now," she said simply. "There is a debt to pay, Mr. Wilber. Good evening."

And about a week later Max knew that Lella had done two things—opened a savings bank account and insured her life. He might admire her high consistency to principle, but this set barrier against love made him wretched.

They met at church, at some local social events after that, but always a distance between them. It nearly broke the heart of Max to see a marked economy in dress on the part of Lella. She was an orphan and worked as stenographer for the city courts. Her pay was not large.

"Savings, skimping, suffering to pay me—me, who would give her my life!" reflected Max, distractedly.

There came into the bank one day a bronzed, bearded man, with a ragged canvas satchel bearing traces of long and difficult travel. He placed it across the counter, opened it and took out a small wooden box.

"From the mint," he said in a curt, hoarse voice.

The clerk watched him with some interest. They had never before seen those little ghong yellow bricks, stamped, "U. S. M. \$10," "U. S. M. \$12," "U. S. M. \$14."

The stranger placed two of them to one side with a single question: "Where is Mr. Max Wilber?"

And this is what Max saw when he came out from the directors' room.

"I promised you," said Simon Marsh, extending a hand hard as a piece of granite. "Just a pan of water and a dip into the old chute tailings. It's a sure ten dollars a day and I'm going back to the hills to repeat the operation as soon as I see my niece."

Max Wilber saw his uncouth visitor as far as the door. He whispered into his ear:

"Speak one word for me."

And this was the line he received from the grim old prospector a few hours later:

"Debt canceled. Claim your own. Lella sees the light. Bless you both!"

"Only a little sorrowing, a little patience," spoke Max that evening, Lella by his side, once again amid the lure of the white moonlight, "and this glad ending."

"But how much love, too, through all the cruel ordeal," whispered his promised bride, tenderly.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

## AS DICKENS PICTURED IT

Henry James Tells of London in the '50s, When He Visited Britain's Great Metropolis.

Henry James' description of London as he saw it as a little boy in the '50s is not only one of the most interesting portions of his biographical work, "A Small Boy and Others," but should be cited by those who contend against current opinion that Dickens' characters are exaggerated. For instance, he says in one place: "The London people had for themselves an exuberance of type. We found it in particular a world of costume, often of very odd costume, the most intimate notes of which were the poaten in their frock coats of military red and their black heaver hats; the milk women in hats that often emulated these, in little shawls and strange, short, full frocks, revealing enormous hoots, with their palls swung from their shoulders on wooden yokes. The range of character on the other hand reached rather dreadfully down; there were embodied and exemplified horrors in the streets beside which any present exhibition is pale—figures reminding me of George Cruikshank's Artful Dodger and his Bill Sikes, only with the bigger brutality of life—and culminating far to the west in the vivid picture, framed by the cab window, of a woman reeling backward as a man felled her to the ground with a blow in the face."

Scored.

Mr. Smart was a very testy old fellow, and if there was one thing he hated more than another it was to be "caught napping." As a consequence, he was always very suspicious of any deed or word the full meaning of which he could not grasp.

A few days ago he paid a visit to the zoo, and, being fond of animals, was greatly interested, and soon got into conversation with one of the keepers. A very entertaining chat ensued.

As Mr. Smart was about to leave, the keeper turned to him and asked: "By the way, sir, have you seen our black-faced antelope?"

There, thought the old gent, was an attempt to "have" him.

"No, sir," he replied, stiffly, "I have not. May I ask with whom it was that your black-faced antelope eloped?"

His Idea of the Physician.

"The physician," says Brown, "is the man who tells you that you need change, and then takes all you have."

## GOD'S EYE OF PITY AND MIGHTY ARM

Great Superstructure of Blessing a Little Way Ahead.

God Only Can Roll Away the Curse of Death and Redeem Man—Earthly Pity is Ineffective—The Human Arm of Power Cannot Restore Adam and His Race—God Alone is Able to Meet the Conditions and Rescue the Perishing—The Divine Plan is Outlined in the Bible—Only the Foundations of It Are Yet Fixed.



PASTOR RUSSELL

Loudon, August 31.—Pastor Russell, of the London Tabernacle, had for his text today the words: "The people which shall be created shall praise the Lord; for he hath looked down from the height of His Sanctuary; from Heaven did the Lord behold the earth; to hear the groaning of the prisoners; to loose those that are appointed to death."—Psalm 102:18-20.

The Pastor opened his address with the declaration that the Bible reveals the only God of love and pity. The heathen gods are vengeful, tyrannical, merciless. The picture of God in our creeds, formulated in the Dark Ages, misrepresents Him even more than do the heathen idols. To rid himself of the misconceptions of the Almighty, furnished by our creeds, and to appreciate the God of the Bible, should be the endeavor of every person.

Next the Pastor called attention to God's sympathy for His fallen creatures, as expressed in the text, and to the fact that it is a direct contradiction of our theories respecting the Divine predilection of more than nine-tenths of humanity to an eternity of torture. The Lord did not wholly abandon His creatures because of the disobedience in Eden.

Human Wretchedness in God's Sight.

Pastor Russell then described human conditions as they must appear from the heavenly viewpoint. The sight is terrible—enough to make angels weep.

Some are dejected to the extent of wallowing in the mire of sin; some so depraved that they love wrong and hate right; others so weak that they cannot do as they would; many in prisons; hundreds of thousands in hospitals; other hundreds of thousands in insane asylums; thousands of millions gone down into the tomb; with a few, in comparatively health, rushing heedlessly seeking happiness or fighting and cheating to amass fortunes which, dying, they must leave. As God looks down, the earth must look like a vast hospital, cemetery, mad-house.

The Almighty foreknew man's wayward course and its penalty of sin and death, and from the beginning planned to rescue man. That rescue is not from a fiery hell of everlasting torture, but from the terrible condition of sin and death in which we find ourselves.

Freeing Death-Appointed Prisoners.

Adam's entire race, shackled with sin and under sentence of death, have for six thousand years been marching to the great prison-house of the tomb. They are now entering the prison-house at the rate of ninety thousand every twenty-four hours. God has sympathized with them and has provided a redemption.

The Pastor then demonstrated that as one man's sin brought death upon humanity, so Divine Wisdom has arranged that a Savior should give Himself a ransom for Adam and his race. This has already been accomplished in Christ's death. But this is only the beginning. The thousands of millions of Adam's children must actually be set free from sin and death conditions. But life must be restored ere they can profit by the Redeemer's sacrifice.

The New Creation.

Pastor Russell declared that God's benevolent design for the re-creation of humanity began its work at Pentecost. In His acceptance of the Church and the begetting of its members by the Holy Spirit. This work will continue until the entire number of the fore-ordained New Creation are exalted by the power of the First Resurrection.

These will be a kind of first-fruits to God of His creatures. The after-fruits will be much more numerous, though less choice in quality. Again, the Church now being selected is "the Church of the First-born, written in Heaven." The inference is plain that there will be after-borns.

In the Regeneration Times.

Then the Pastor showed conclusively from Scripture that the reign of Christ's saints is the long-promised Millennium, or thousand years of righteousness, during which Satan will be bound. St. Peter shows that then will be the time of human restitution to the original perfection, lost by Adam's disobedience, redeemed by Jesus' obedience. All the willing and obedient will be raised out of sin and death—re-created in God's image. This is the resurrection of the unjust, mentioned by St. Paul.

The rest of the dead—aside from the Church, constituting the First Resurrection—will not fully live again until the thousand years of the Messianic Kingdom are finished. St. Paul declares that the groaning creation shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption—slavery to death.

## Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgment and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in an action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on motion for public ditch, I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of Wm. Greer, Frank Reynolds, Slim Richards and Foster Reynolds; containing 75 acres, all of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$440, with 6 per cent penalty.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of John Coleman.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgment and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in the action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on Motion for Public Ditch I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of S. L. Phillips, Wm. Greer and Henry Loyd; containing 47 acres, 42 of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$336.00, credited by \$252, with 6 per cent penalty on balance.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of the heirs of Frank Coleman, deceased.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

## Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgment and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in an action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on motion for Public Ditch I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

By the lands of J. P. Rhoads, James Miller heirs, W. C. White and S. P. Whitely; containing 40 acres; 35 of which will be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$450, credited by \$280, with 6 per cent on balance.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of the heirs of Cecil McElroy.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

## Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a judgment and assessment rendered in the Ohio County Court in an action of C. R. Rhoads, et al, on motion for Public Ditch I will on the 1st day of September, 1913, at the court house door in Hartford, Ky., offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following described tract or parcel of land bounded as follows:

Bounded by the lands of W. Coleman, J. D. Ralph, Pete Kelley and W. F. Howard; containing 300 acres, 150 acres of which was adjudged to be benefited by the establishment of said ditch, and which land was assessed at \$500 with 6 per cent penalty.

Said property is levied upon and offered for sale as the property of Sam Neal.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

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## Directory Ohio County

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County Court—R. R. Wedding, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk; C. E. Smith, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Court—Begins on the fourth Monday in February, May, August and November.

Court of Claims—Convenes first Tuesday in January and first Tuesday in October.

Other County Officers—C. S. Moxley, Surveyor, Fordsville, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2; Bernard Felix, Assessor, Hartford, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2; Henry Leach, Superintendent, Hartford; Dr. A. B. Riley, Coroner, Hartford.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

Leslie Combs, Hartford, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in March, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in June, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in September, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in December.

John H. Miles, Rockport, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.

O. E. Scott, Cromwell, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in March, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in June, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in September, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in December.

John H. Miles, Rockport, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.

J. C. Jackson, Centertown, Saturday after 3rd Monday in March, Saturday after 3rd Monday in June, Saturday after 3rd Monday in September, Saturday after 3rd Monday in December.

M. C. Cook, Renfrow, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in May, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in August, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in November.

Thomas Sanders, Olaton, Wednesday after the second Monday in March, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in May, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in August, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in November.

Grant Pollard, Fordsville, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Thursday after 2nd Monday in May, Thursday after 3rd Monday in August, Thursday after 2nd Monday in November.

J. L. Patton, Ralph, Friday after 2nd Monday in March, Friday after 2nd Monday in May, Friday after 3rd Monday in August, Friday after 2nd Monday in November.

HARTFORD POLICE COURT.

C. M. Crowe, Judge; John B. Wilson, City Attorney; J. P. Stevens, Marshal; Court convenes second Monday in each month.

City Council—J. H. Williams, Mayor; R. T. Collins, Clerk; E. P. Thomas, Treasurer. Members of Council—Robert Hoover, P. B. Taylor, J. H. B. Carson, E. P. Moore, Fred Cooper, W. J. Bean.

School Trustees—Mr. E. B. Pendleton, Chairman; W. H. Barnes, Secretary; Dr. J. W. Taylor, W. S. Tinsley and J. D. Deke.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

M. E. Church, South—Services morning and evening every first and third Sunday in each month. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. English, pastor.

Baptist Church—Services morning and evening every second and fourth Sunday in each month. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. English, pastor.

Christian Church—Services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Elder W. B. Wright pastor.

Cumberland Presbyterian Church—Sunday school every Sunday at 9:45 a. m.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Hartford Lodge No. 675, F. and A. M. meets every first Monday night in each month. M. L. Heavrin, W. M.; Owen Hunter, Secretary.

Hartford Chapter No. 54 O. E. S. meets every second and fourth Monday evenings. Miss Anna J. Patton, W. M.; Jas. H. Williams, W. B.; Miss Elizabeth Miller, Secretary.

Rough River Lodge No. 110 Knights of Pythias meets every Tuesday evening. W. F. Anderson, C. C.; J. Ney Foster, K. of R. & S.

Hartford Tent No. 89, K. O. T. M. meets every first and third Thursday nights. R. T. Collins, Commander; L. P. Foreman, Record Keeper.

Aerie Lodge No. 239 I. O. O. F. meets every second and fourth Friday nights in each month. C. M. Barnett, Noble Grand; W. R. Hedrick, Secretary.

Hartford Camp No. 202 W. O. W. meets every second and fourth Saturday nights in each month. Leslie Bennett, Council Commander; W. C. Wallace, Clerk.

Sunshine Hive No. 42, L. O. T. M., meets every first and third Friday nights in each month. Mrs. Attie Griffin, Lady Commander; Mrs. Lula Pendleton, Lady Record Keeper.

Keystone Chapter No. 110, R. A. M., meets every third Saturday night in each month. John T. Moore High Priest; W. S. Tinsley, Secretary.

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ty; C. G. Davenport, Warren county. Ohio county officers—L. B. Tichenor, President; Henry Pirie, Secretary; S. E. Bennett, Treasurer. COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION—Henry Leach, Chairman, Hartford, Ky.

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## NINA AND THE CAT

Being Black the Feline Should Have Brought Bad Luck, but Didn't.

By WALTER JOSEPH DELANEY.

Croft Waddington voted it a blessed chance that impelled him to a good suit of clothes and a chilling bath and place himself under a doctor's care for a week. It was all for a cat, a skinny, homeless, ill-natured black cat, only—the feline had leaped into disaster from the soft graceful arms of the most radiant young girl Croft had ever seen.

He had been only a week at Durham and was a stranger there. He had worked too hard for five years for a great oil concern in the city and had broken down. Valued and popular, the giant monopoly had given him two months' salary in advance and a liberal bonus and had told him to get out into the country and build up.

It was dull at the dead little town he had come to. At the end of even a week, however, fresh air, brisk walks, real cream and home cooking had already begun to restore color to the cheeks and brightness to the eye of the invalid. Else he would not have been able to perform an extremely heroic act, at least manly and courageous in the eyes of pretty winsome Nina Vincent.

He had come upon her midway on a rustic bridge crossing a narrow but deep stream. At a glance Croft saw that she was in dire distress. She had been carrying half covered up in a light wrap the black cat in question. It had given a sudden leap for freedom. The animal missed the rail aimed for, and with a resounding yowl and a splash struck the water and disappeared under it.

There was a vivid scream from the young lady. To Croft it sounded quite heartrending. A true Knight Fidelis, he acted on the spur of the moment. The cat did not seem to have the strength to struggle. It had come to the surface twice. Croft leaped light-



Leaped Lightly Over the Rail.

ly over the rail. There was a second splash. Nina screamed again. "With apologies from both," observed Croft with a faint smile as he held the wilted and bedraggled feline towards her.

"Oh, why did you?" cried Nina, her eyes sparkling, her lips distended, her hand resting gratefully on his arm, dripping as it was—"but oh! how grand!"

"It was worth it—for the cat," declared Croft as Nina caressed the rescued animal. She flushed and tried to change the direct theme.

"You know I teach music in the village," she went on in her artless way. Croft did not know it, but he was glad to know all about herself she would tell. "Some boys were tormenting the poor miserable creature. Poor thing! Probably hungry, homeless. Oh, you poor friendless dear," and Nina fondly placed her cheek against the shivering feline with a tenderness that made Croft thrill with envy. "But how headless I am!" she interrupted herself with a dismayed glance at her dripping knight errant—"you are wet."

"Slightly," bowed Croft, trying to look the martyr and wishing he was a kitten.

"I would ask you to the cottage," proceeded Nina in deep embarrassment, "but you must be dried."

"The sun will do that," insisted Croft gaily. "The cottage—your home, I presume? And in this lovely spot? I should like to see it," and thus, untempted as he was, the venturesome Croft glided along by the side of the dainty little miss, an insistent and admiring cavalier, and—caught the cold of his life.

He went to sleep that night dreaming of a stroll to that same woodland cottage. He awoke with a sore throat and a fever and a doctor sent for. More than once, after a day or two when he was over the crisis, he heard a gentle feminine voice speak in the outer apartment. His landlady told him it was Miss Vincent.

the cat, looking quite respectable with a charming cherry riband about its neck.

That same day Croft was able to be up and about. The next he essayed one of his customary walks—of course towards the woodland cottage. He passed by it several times. It belonged to Miss Nesbit, the aunt of Nina. An up bill down date tract of arable land went with it, the sole possession of the maiden lady in question. Croft ventured to intrude upon the general domain. Then he caught sight of the flutter of a dress in among a nest of shrubbery. It acted like a magnet. He climbed a fence and reached a spot where the object of his interest sat upon a fallen tree.

Nina was crying. It seemed his fate to come across her always in some girlish ingenuous pose. She sprang to her feet and impulsively extended her hand, the tears chased away by genuine pleasure over his convalescence. She was still so grateful for his kindness! She had chided herself as the cause of his illness—a rush of words, to check herself with a conscious blush in the midst of telling how he had not left her thoughts.

"Hence these tears?" he intimated smilingly.

"Oh, dear, no!" she disclaimed—"It's Cleo."

"Cleo?" he repeated ignorantly.

"Cleopatra, the black cat."

"Ah, I understand now," bowed Croft. "In trouble again?"

"In dreadful trouble," declared Nina, and the corners of her pretty mouth drew down dismally. "From the first aunt has rebelled—says a black cat brings bad luck that we have enough mouths to feed. I think she drove it away purposely. I know she scared poor Cleopatra."

"Who has gone back to be pelted again by the street gamins I suppose?" inferred Croft.

"Oh, dear, no. I have traced Cleopatra to a burrow over near the creek, but I can't coax her out."

"Let me help you."

Behold the convalescent, lively as a cricket, one-half an hour later bending over a rock strewn spot with a match and looking down a cavernous hole where two bright eyes glowed.

"I've got her," he announced, and drew out the truant. As Croft did so he dropped the lighted match into a little pool at one side. There was a flash.

"Oho!" he said, in some surprise. "Quite a find. Miss Vincent, I wish to investigate this."

One week later Miss Cleopatra Nesbit walked into town to sign over the old farm for a royal sum to the great oil monopoly.

She carried in her arms, tenderly cherished, the former token of misfortune, of ill luck, now transformed to her glorified vision into a veritable mascot—Cleopatra.

And in her wake like cooling lovers trailed Croft and Nina. She wore an engagement ring, and he the cherry riband stolen from Cleopatra through whom golden fortune and happiness had come.

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## STILL MANY USERS OF SNUFF

Manufacturer Corrects Impression That Custom Is Dying Out—Some Incredibly Expensive Grades.

A millionaire snuff manufacturer sat in his \$6,000 French car watching the bathers.

"And so," he laughed, "you think snuff-taking is dying out, eh? You think the snuffmaker's trade is extinct, like that of the armorer? Well, you're off—off, off."

"Snuff-taking increases—not, I admit, in Fifth avenue or Rittenhouse square. But it increases. I sell more snuff today than I ever did. The Chinese, especially since the abolition of opium smoking among them, have taken up snuff."

"But the rich Chinese, the mandarins, don't get their snuff from me. No, they get it from Portugal, from families owning secret, old-time recipes, who charge as much for the exquisite melanges as \$800 and \$900 a pound."

"This snuff the Chinaman ages like wine. He carries it about with him in priceless bottles of jade, of agate and rock crystal. He hands it about only at state banquets."

"This Portugal snuff, at \$900 a pound, is the best. The worst is the snuff of Symrna, which is made of 25 per cent. walnut sawdust, 10 per cent. brown earth, 5 per cent. oxide of lead and 60 per cent. cigar stumps."

Not Far From the Truth.

Mrs. Knaoll was greatly puzzled—and not without reason. The fact is, she happened to meet Mr. Newlywed one morning as he was rushing to catch his train, and ventured, with her usual solicitude for other folks' affairs, to hope that Mrs. Newlywed wasn't having trouble with her servants.

"Oh, no!" said Mr. Newlywed. "We've got three!"

Then he dashed off, leaving Mrs. Knaoll gasping. Three servants, indeed! Why, it was common knowledge in Suburbville that the Newlyweds were anything but rich. How on earth, then, could they afford to keep three servants? Mrs. Knaoll felt forced to call on the bride that afternoon to make investigations.

On his return home in the evening Mr. Newlywed was greeted with this question:

"John, whatever made you tell Mrs. Knaoll this morning that we keep three servants?"

John smiled.

"Well, don't we, my dear?" he asked. "It seems to me that we always have one going, one coming and one here!"

## HAPPY THO' MARRIED?

There are unhappy married lives, but a large percentage of these unhappy homes are due to the illness of the wife, mother or daughter. The feelings of nervousness, the bloated mind, the ill-temper, the pale and wrinkled face, hollow and circled eyes, result most often from those disorders peculiar to women. For the woman to be happy and good-looking she must naturally have good health. Drooping-down feelings, hysteria, hot-flashes or constantly returning pains and aches—are too great a drain upon a woman's vitality and strength. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores weak and sick women to sound health by regulating and correcting the local disorders which are generally responsible for the above distressing symptoms.



"I suffered greatly for a number of years and for the past three years was so bad that life was a misery to me," writes Mrs. B. F. Decker, of Ulen, Ohio, Route 4. "The doctors told me I would have to go to a hospital before I would ever be better. A year ago this winter and spring I was worse than ever before. At each period I suffered like one in torment. I am the mother of six children. I was so bad for five months that I knew something must be done, so I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce, telling him as nearly as I could how I suffered. He outlined a course of treatment which I followed to the letter. I took two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and a fifty-cent bottle of 'Smart Cream,' and have never suffered much since. I wish I could tell every suffering woman the world over what a boon Dr. Pierce's medicine is. There is no use wasting time and money doctoring with anything else or any one else."

The Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y., answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know. Sent free on receipt of 31 stamps to pay for wrapping and mailing only.

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**Special Attention**

In The Republican  
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**Saved Girl's Life**

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvia Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for a gripe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

**THEDFORD'S  
BLACK-DRAUGHT**

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.





## REPUBLICAN TICKET

For Representative—N. B. White.  
For County Judge—M. L. Heavrin.  
For County Court Clerk—Claude Blankenship.  
For County Attorney—C. E. Smith.  
For Sheriff—S. O. Keown.  
For Jailor—W. P. McKiff.  
For School Supt.—Henry Leach.  
For Assessor—D. E. Ward.  
For Surveyor—C. S. Moxley.  
For Coroner—Dr. A. B. Riley.

Magisterial Dist. No. 1—Ed Shown.  
Magisterial Dist. No. 2—Sam Leach.  
Magisterial Dist. No. 3—To be filled.  
Magisterial Dist. No. 4—Geo. Rowe.  
Mag. Dist. No. 5—Winson Smith.  
Magisterial Dist. No. 6—W. S. Dean.  
Magisterial Dist. No. 7—B. F. Rice.  
Magisterial Dist. No. 8—

## PUTS BAD BOYS IN AUTHORITY

### Reformatory Puts Boys in Control.

#### Case of "Jimmy the Runt" Shows Efficacy of Square Methods.

Preston Reformatory, 1 one, Cal., Aug. 30.—"The Runt," alias "Jimmy," the maker, 15, was regarded as one of the shrewdest little street coyotes of the police of San Francisco had ever "picked up" at the time he was sent here to be kept out of mischief and disciplined.

"They'll never be able to reform that kid; he's a crook to the bone," exclaimed one of the arresting officers as the youthful outlaw was being hustled away.

It was a perfectly logical thing for the policeman to say. Even "The Runt" believed it, and was proud of the tribute in his warped soul, just as he was proud of the alias his gang had given him. Only one man knew better.

His name is Calvin Derrick, new superintendent at the lone school of industry—the man who came out here at the request of Gov. Hiram W. Johnson, to manage Preston as he managed the George Junior Republic in New York, blocking the road between the reformatory and the penitentiary.

It was the boys' court, which Derrick established at the institution, thru which the juvenile delinquents maintain their own discipline and learn the basic lesson of social responsibility, that took the wolfishness out of "The Runt."

Product of the harsh, grinding life of cities and of parental neglect, due to the grim fight for bread, Jimmie determined in his rebellious heart to be a "square guy," which in his vernacular meant he would consistently defy authority.

He began that way. Then came his first surprise. He found that infractions of the rules were not punished by the superintendent or the guards, but by the very fellows with whom he ate and slept.

Far from regarding him with his "square guy" notions, they resented, and severely punished, his efforts to tear down the reputation for department which his company had been carefully building up and which got them certain privileges.

"You're not hurting the officers when you pull off something here," they told him "you're only making it harder for the rest of us who have found that it's best to play the game straight."

While thinking this over, he was drawn on a jury in the boys' court to sit in judgment on another juvenile offender, "The Runt," alias "Jimmie the Hooker," on a jury—just like they did in a regular police court! Wouldn't the gang laugh if they knew that?

But somehow it sobered him so that he couldn't laugh at all. After he'd helped find the accused guilty and had gone back to his work, the desire to be a trouble-maker had suddenly gone.

He had responsibilities. He had to look out for the welfare of his company, just as the boys were a man. Why, they might even elect him district attorney or make him judge if he was square with the other fellows and behaved! And right then Jimmy got his first glimmer of what laws

and officers and social responsibilities were all about.

"I was watching this boy closely at the time," commented Supt. Derrick. "I could see the change going on in him just as it goes in the majority of these delinquents under this system of self government."

"A boy sent here at first regards the strong arm of law and the officers who are responsible, as his natural enemies. The rule of the club would only emphasize this spirit."

"But under our system of self government he becomes a law maker, a voter and an officer. His responsibilities toward the law then becomes identical with those of the people who send him here, and he joins forces with the State."

The story of the regenerative of the boys' court at Preston is best set forth in the records which show that punishments for infractions of rules have within the first year dropped from 404 during one week when he came into eight at the present time.

The case of "The Runt" is typical.

Few, if any, medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

### Farm For Sale.

One of the best farms in Ohio Co., Ky. Good buildings. Plenty of good water, and a quantity of good timber. Contains something like over two hundred acres. One half bottom. Three and one half miles South of Prentiss, Ky., in Shultztown.

Call on or address,  
J. H. MILES, Prentiss, Ky.

### Nineteen Miles a Second.

without a jar, shock or disturbance, is the awful speed of the earth through space. We wonder at such ease of nature's movement, and so do those who take Dr. King's New Life Pills. No gripping, no distress, just thorough work that brings good health and fine feelings. 25c at all druggists.

### NEW BETHEL.

Sept. 1.—The sick of this community are improving.

Mrs. Julia Bell, of this place, spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. Dottie Hudson, near Heflin.

Mr. and Mrs. Guss Sutherland went to Owensboro Thursday.

Mrs. C. M. Wigginton and children of Buford, spent a few days last week with her father, Mr. Noah Jolly, of this place.

Mrs. N. T. May, Mrs. Abbie Barr and Miss Ella Jolly went to Livermore Tuesday.

Bennett property at Maxwell.

Mrs. N. T. May, Mrs. Abbie Barr and Miss Ella Jolly went to Livermore Tuesday.

Miss Ella Crowe left here for Beaver Dam Wednesday where she will attend school the coming winter.

Miss Myrtle Jolly, who has been visiting friends in Owensboro, returned home Sunday.

Mr. Freeman Sparks went to Hartford Tuesday.

Several from this place attended the singing convention at Barnetts Creek Sunday.

Mr. Marvin Wright began school at this place Monday with the attendance of 41 pupils.

Mr. Freeman Sparks purchased a team of horses from Mr. William Bradshaw, of Heflin.

Mr. Gentry Nantz, of this place, spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. Mills, near Owensboro.

Miss Myrtle Nantz and Mrs. Belle Sumner, of Owensboro, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Nantz, of this place.

### CENTERTOWN.

Centertown, Ky., Sept. 1.—Quite an epidemic of typhoid fever is prevalent in this community. Among the recent cases are Mrs. Clark Everett, Mrs. J. B. Swain and Mrs. Cooper.

School convenes here this morning under the supervision of Prof. Russell Cooper, of Fordsville.

Several from here attended the examining trial of Mr. Clarence Brown, at Hartford last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. E. S. McMillan has sold his beautiful residence at this place and is planning upon moving to Russellville right soon.

Mrs. Annie Boston, of Hartford, has been visiting Mrs. J. Carl Jackson and other relatives of this vicinity recently.

Mr. C. G. Kinbly of Kinbly Mines, has moved to our town.

### Coming!

The Ohio County Fair, Sept. 21, 22, 23 and 24, 1913. Now is the opportune time to commence preparing your stock. Don't put it off. You can not feed them on any better feed than Arab Horse Feed, sold by W. E. ELIAS, Produce Merchant, Hartford, Ky.

## CHILD OF THE TENEMENTS IS MADE QUEEN



Paris has chosen a queen, and its sovereign is her royal highness Helene, queen of roses. For a year she will reign in Paris, a sovereign without a rival, a queen without a peer. She need fear no mutiny or rebellion. She will neither be de-throned nor abdicate. For in every sense she is queen of roses and there is no one in Paris who will deny her claim or refuse to accept her beauty.

She is just nineteen and is a typical Parisienne with sparkling black eyes, rich warm lips, raven hair, and of a vivacity typical of French metropolis. Her delicately oval face and exquisitely molded nose are remarkable even among a nation of women renowned for these features.

Helene is a typical child of the Latin quarter and lives with her mother in an attic on the Boulevard Montparnasse. And here in the windows of this little attic under the eaves bloom every sort of flower from earliest spring until the first frosts wither the heliotrope in the boxes and blacken the leaves of the waxy geraniums.

It was here that she first developed her love for flowers, for in this boulevard end its numerous gardens all sorts of rare and delicate flowers bloom throughout the summer.

And evenings, after the day's work

was over, Mlle. Mangelot and her mother used to walk to the Luxembourg gardens and wander through the narrow paths, bordered with rambling roses, alive with statues of nymphs and ancient goddesses. And then they would sit by the sparkling fountains, while the sun set over the palace and the couples wandered two by two and remarked on the beautiful young girl who sat alone with her mother on a bench.

The soul of those flowers has gone into the heart of Mlle. Mangelot. And so it was especially fitting that she should be chosen the queen of roses and that she should preside, a few weeks ago, over the festival of roses, one of the gayest carnivals of the year in the Latin quarter.

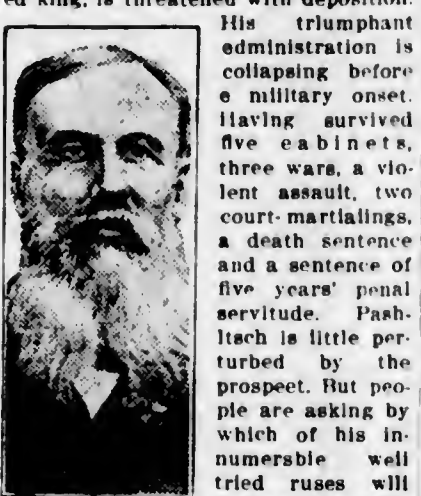
For years Mlle. Mangelot has been known among the artists of the Latin quarter as one of the most beautiful models. But since she would never pose for the nude she received fewer engagements than the other professional models, and had to eke out her existence with dressmaking. At this humble trade she makes five francs, or a dollar a day. But when she poses she receives \$2 for an afternoon.

To the French artists it is incomprehensible that this graceful pose is unwilling to be a model for the nude. For a child of the Latin quarter to take this attitude is a surprise to all the old-timers. They call her the little American, because they always assert that the American models are so prudish.

Her favorite pictures of herself are those painted by the well-known French artist, Eduard Beque, in which she is portrayed as a child of the tenements.

## OLDEST, WISEST AND THE WILDEST SERBIAN

Nikolai Pashitch, Serbia's uncrowned king, is threatened with deposition.



shitch maintain his power; by what maneuver will he return to office if the military action for a time succeeds and drives him to retirement.

Nikolai Pashitch's triumphs, ruses, lures, tricks, manipulations and mystifications have earned him a title more expressive than uncrowned king. It is "The Fox of the Balkans"—"Balkanaka Lyestka." And in fact, since Jacob, the son of Isaac, achieved a blessing from his father by donning gloves of goatskin, never has there been such a wily, cunning, canny, astute, unrelaxable success hunter as is

Nikolai. He understands men, and is a clever politician.

Pashitch runs the Balkans. He runs Serbia without challenge. He is the oldest, wisest and wildest of Serbian politicians; he has been prime minister five times, and when he has not been prime minister he has been the prime minister. To Serbia's parliament, the humble skuptschina, Pashitch is the embodiment of penetrating statecraft, a man of superhuman talents, who proves his genius by almost always keeping on the winning side, or, if he is on the losing side, by getting away safe with some fellow-victim's boots. This legislative organ, ever since a wise electoral law gave every Serb a vote if he pays 15 dinars—about \$3—is entirely in the hands of the "petite bourgeoisie," an unpolitical class to whom Pashitch, with his profound political achievements, is a Washington, Lincoln, Gladstone, Bismarck and Gambetta rolled into one.

And all this is surprising, for Serbia's uncrowned king, the fox of the Balkans, has not the talents which make for commanding statecraft. He is a bad speaker, master of a corrupt cosmopolitanized Serbian jargon, he hates putting pen to paper, he is not a scholar or a man of strong will, and of finance, administration and high diplomacy he knows little more than the members of the "petite bourgeoisie" skuptschina.

## GRAND DUKE WORRIES THE CZAR AND CZARINA

Grand Duke Boris Vladimirovitch, one of the many Russian grand dukes who hate pomp and



is a heavy drinker and is always surrounded by the amariest butterflies of the city.

Recently he thrilled St. Petersburg by getting into a box at the Aquarium and throwing paper money down among the crowd. People were astonished, knowing he is always hard up, till it

came out that he had taken the money from a man from Moscow, immensely rich, who had gone up to St. Petersburg to have a good time and fallen into the grand duke's clutches. The crowd was so pleased with the largesse, and clamored so persistently for more—which the grand duke had not—that the police were called in.

The czarina is said to dislike him more than any other of her husband's relations. One day, when she first knew him, she tried to persuade him how bad his way of living was, and especially his love of champagne. But he only answered, "If you had the misfortune to be born a grand duke you would drink from morning till night, too." She gave him up after that.

He is very goodnatureed, and never has enough money, in spite of his huge fortune, because he always gives to any who ask. He set up half a dozen poor Russian exiles as shopkeepers in Paris lends them money whenever they ask for it.

When he went out to the front, in the Russo-Japanese war, he took the whole lot of dancers with him. Needless to say, he amused himself with them instead of fighting.

## WORLD'S RICHEST BABY HAS NEW PLAYTHING

Vinson Walsh McLean, the \$100,000,000 baby, has a new plaything



richest youngster in America, is now on his farm at Black Point, nine miles

from Newport, R. I.

And, with geese and sheep and chickens and the negro boy whom his father has picked out as a playmate that the young multi-millionaire may grow up democratic, he is having a bully time.

Baby McLean, now three years old, has a gold cradle, the gift of King Leopold of Belgium, in the Washington mansion of his parents, and over \$50,000 worth of playthings there. But he cares little for any of these. He would rather feed chickens or make believe plow with an angora goat on his farm. He particularly likes to work in the corn field, and next to that, perhaps to look after his chickens.

"I am going to bring my son up to be a plain, democratic American," said Papa McLean. "His farm is better for him than all the toys in the world."

Little Vincent is a beautiful child.

## HARTFORD, KY.

September 16.

FAMOUS FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN AS THE BEST.

22nd ANNUAL TOUR.

AGAIN ALL NEW AND BETTER. No Other Exhibitional Enterprise Presents So Many New Features, "Thrillers" and Sensational Displays.

## SUN BROTHERS' WORLD'S PROGRESSIVE



## SHOWS

Newly Added German Zoologic Institution.  
Great European Trained Animal Tourney  
Royal Court Japanese Athletic Conclave  
Regal Blue Ribboned Horse Fair

2 BIG BANDS OF MUSIC 100 STAR ACTS AND ARTISTS  
25 UP-TO-DATE CLOWNS 10 ACRES OF TENTS  
2 BIG SPECIAL RAILWAY TRAINS OF DELIGHTFUL SURPRISES

Two Big Complete Performances Daily, Afternoon and Night

Don't be misled. This is positively the CLEANEST, BEST and ONLY WORTH WHILE SHOW ATTENDING. No gamblers. No grafters. No immoral issues.

CAN OTHER SHOWS SAY AS MUCH?

## SENSATION CAUSE IN THAW FAKE EXTRAS

Over \$2,000 Cleaned Up at the Expense of People of New York City.

New York, Sept. 1.—Thousands of New Yorkers pouring from beach trains at the Brooklyn Bridge during the night were victims of a fake sensation when they went down in their pockets for a nickel to buy a "news-paper," across whose front page in black letters three inches high they read: "Harry Thaw Shot Trying to Escape." The papers sold like wild-fire, and those who bought received an even greater thrill for their money when they read below the report that Thaw was "killed," and one or more with him in his dash for liberty were also "killed or injured"—qualified, however, by the statement that the report was unconfirmed.

On close inspection the fake became apparent, as the issue was "Volume 1, No. 1," of the "Sunday Telegram," printed in Philadelphia, where no regularly established paper of that name is known. The similarity which the name bore to a New York newspaper led to protests to the police and confiscation of about 50 copies which the newsboys then had unsold.

It is estimated that over 100,000 copies of the fake newspaper had been sold in cities between Philadelphia and New York and in this city with a profit of about \$2,000 to the perpetrators of the enterprise.

The story was wholly unfounded. Thaw not even having attempted an escape.

### For Sale

One of the nicest and best built houses in Hartford, at just what it cost. Has 5 rooms, hall, front and back verandas, built in 1909 and needs no repairs.

For particulars call or address this office.

### A. S. of E. Notice.

The executive board of the Green River District Union A. S. of E. met in Owensboro on September 1st. On account of sickness President Balmann was not present and Mr. B. C. Eaton of McLean county was chosen to preside over the meeting. The meeting was called for the purpose

of arranging for the completion of pooling the 1913 crop of tobacco. The following resolution was offered and was unanimously adopted, viz: Resolved, That we recommend that the executive boards in the several counties proceed at once to complete the pooling and be prepared to make full reports of all tobacco pooled to the regular quarterly convention which will meet in Liverpool on the first Thursday in October, provided, however, that in counties where the pledges are circulated through the local union (as in Hancock and Ohio counties) pooling shall be done in the regular way and attended to by the local union.

In view of the foregoing action of the District Board we would urge that all persons to whom pledges have been sent get busy and get the tobacco in your community pooled and turn pledges in to the County Secretary of your county. If any pledges are wanted they can be had by writing District Secretary S. B. Robertson at Calhoun.

Farmers remember this is the age of co-operation not for tobacco alone but for every interest of the farmer and the time is here that our Nation, State and even the small community is becoming interested in the solving of great co-operative propositions, so let's be in front and do all that we can to aid in the great co-operative interests that must soon claim our attention both as to buying and selling.

B. C. EATON, Acting Pres.  
S. B. ROBERTSON, Dist. Sec'y.

## Kentucky State Fair Louisville Ky., Sept. 15th-20th.

For above occasion the L. & N. will sell round trip tickets to Louisville and return for one fare plus twenty-five cents. Dates of sale Sept. 13th to 20th inclusive. Final return limit Sept. 24th, 1913.

H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

### Glorious News.

comes from Dr. J. T. Curtis, Dwight, Kan. He writes: "I not only have cured bad cases of eczema in my patients with Electric Bitters, but also cured myself by them of the same disease. I feel sure they will benefit any case of eczema." This shows what thousands have proved, that Electric Bitters is a most effective blood purifier. Its an excellent remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Price 50 cts. Satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.